

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

VOL. XXX.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1916.

NO. 5.

CLAUS IS FREED BY GRAND JURY

Testimony Showed That the Shooting Was an Act of Self Defense

WAS RELEASED TUESDAY

One of the features of the grand jury's report Tuesday afternoon was the release of Joseph Claus from the custody of the sheriff. Claus had been held for the shooting of Harry Kerr at Lake Villa several weeks ago.

After hearing the testimony of 14 witnesses the grand jury found not the slightest evidence on which to base an indictment.

It was shown that Kerr had been fined in justice court for having made an assault on Claus and his wife and that he had avowed at that time that he would "get" him (Claus). After this hearing in justice court Claus went into the street and got in his buggy. Whereupon Kerr is said to have started to climb up into the buggy, acting in a menacing manner. Witnesses to the shooting testified that Claus thought his life was in danger, and drawing his revolver shot in self defense.

Friends of Claus have maintained from the first that he shot in self-defense there were some who thought the grand jury might put the case up to a court of record so that all the details might be brought out. The grand jury felt however that no jury would enter a verdict of guilt under the circumstances.

One of the grand jurors in speaking of the incident said: "I wouldn't have taken any chances if I had been in Claus' boots. Kerr had sworn to get him and was apparently about to carry out his threat."

Furthermore, if we had indicted Claus there isn't any twelve men in the county who would have convicted the defendant. It would have been a mere waste of the county's money.

Sheriff Griffin was given instruction late Tuesday afternoon to release Claus from the county jail. The young man was delighted and lost no time in making his way to his home at Lake Villa. "I'm sorry I had to shoot Kerr," he said "but I did it because I thought he might kill me if I didn't."

He was very grateful for the consideration shown him by the grand jury. His friends in speaking of the affair said it was merely a question of being acquitted at this time or after a jury in Circuit court had listened to the evidence. The release of Claus seemed to be taken as a matter of fact by all who are acquainted with facts in the case.

Official List of Transfers

FURNISHED BY
Lake County Title and Trust Co.
Abstracts of Title, Titles Guaranteed.
WAUKEGAN ILLINOIS

Emma Barry to J W Jones and wife lots 198, 199 Shaw's Long Lake sub wd \$250 00

E A Rogers et al to Archibald Tuttle lot 11 Rogers sub Fox Lake qc 25 00

Anna G. Miller and hus to M Wilner lots 13, 14, 15 Millers sub, sec 16. Grant twp wd 1 00

T W Smith and wf to Douglas Wetteland lot 57, Shaw's Long Lake sub w d 100 00

Andrew Wolf to Herman Wend land lot 10, d, Wolf's sub Fox Lake wd 550 00

Clara Greene to Luella F Howe n 25 ft lot 11 and s 25 ft, lot 10, T J Smith's sub on Lake Catherine wd 1 00

Nick Luiken and wf to M H Evans 213 acres in sec 24, e Antioch twp wd 1 00

No Compromise.

Luke was weighted down with a pair of feet of a size remarkable even for a man of his color in the polychrome of human kind. As he was sitting one day engaged in the game of chance which has to do with cubes of bone with black dots upon their sides, Sam approached. In his preoccupation, Sam trod upon the foot of Luke and remained planted there. Luke turned upon him indignantly. "Git off'n dat foot," he commanded. "Git off. Git all de way off!"

To Our Subscribers

We are this week sending a statement of account to each of our subscribers, and if it should not agree with your receipt, we will be glad to rectify any errors that may have occurred on our part.

On account of the high cost of print paper we have been called upon to pay double what we previously have paid for our paper and we would thank our subscribers to remit the account due us as soon as convenient, without our being obliged to send another statement.

CYRUS HARVEY BURIED FRIDAY AT GRAYSLAKE

Burial of Cyrus Burton Harvey was made Friday in the Grayslake cemetery. A wave of sorrow spread over that community last Tuesday evening when it was learned that Cyrus Burton Harvey had passed peacefully to his reward. Having been ill for about a month, confined to his bed for two weeks and not in the best of health for several years, it was no great shock to the public when his death was announced.

Cyrus Burton Harvey was a Lake county product, an Avon township product, yes even a product of Grayslake for he was born on the farm now owned by Anton DeGraff, which is within the limits of the village. He has many times told of being the oldest man having been born in the village and living therein all of his life.

Deceased was born Aug. 20, 1847, and died Sept. 26, 1916. At the age of 25, he was united in holy bonds of wedlock to Viletta Fenlon, who preceded him to the Great Beyond several years ago. To this happy union three children were born Dr. E. V., Erma V., and Theo. B., the latter two mentioned having answered the call of the Maker a number of years ago. Besides the son, Mr. Harvey is survived by three brothers: Henry of Libertyville; A. W. and Robert, of Grayslake.

LOCAL REBEKAHS ATTEND MEETING AT LIBERTYVILLE

A number of the Rebekahs from this place attended a meeting of that order at the Odd Fellows hall at Libertyville Monday afternoon and evening.

The meeting was a special state assembly and was attended by a number of the state officers, who conducted a school of instruction in the evening.

Mrs. Lura B. Latham of Eldorado, Ill., president of the state association and Mae E. Cole of Rockford, state secretary conferred assembly degrees on sixteen past noble grand.

At six o'clock a bounteous supper was served and after a short intermission during which a social time was enjoyed, the work of the evening was taken up. Officers of District No. 3 were elected for the ensuing year as follows: President—Mrs. George Bairstow, Antioch.

Vice President—Mrs. Ida Proctor, Antioch.

Secretary—Mrs. E. Bryant, Crystal Lake.

Treasurer—Mrs. Ella Lyons, Barrington.

Worden—Mrs. Clayton Rutt, Waukegan.

Not After the Best

"She says she wouldn't marry the best man on earth. Plenty of girls say that. Idle talk, eh?"

WILSON STRIKES WHEN THE IRON IS COLD.

President Wilson refused to speak in Independence Hall on the one hundred and twenty-eighth anniversary of the signing of the Declaration of Independence in that hall, and he so refused because inasmuch as over one hundred of our men, women and children had just been murdered on the high seas he regarded it as "the very moment when he would not care to arouse the sentiment of patriotism." Mr. Wilson has a positive genius for striking when the iron is cold and fearing to strike when the iron is hot. If one hundred and twenty-eight years ago Washington and Jefferson, and the other men who signed the Declaration of Independence had felt the same way about patriotism, and the same way about fighting as Mr. Wilson does, we would never have had a country. Had Lincoln felt the same way, there would be no such thing as the American Republic now in existence. From the speech of Colonel Roosevelt at Battle Creek, Michigan, in Behalf of Mr. Hughes.

SHORT INTERESTING ITEMS

Clippings Taken From Our Exchanges That Interest Many Readers

PAST AND COMING EVENTS

Whitewater normal opened with an enrollment of 460 which is 70 more than last year.

John H. Hegeman was re-elected chairman of the Kenosha county republican county committee.

Papers from the potato growing district of Wisconsin say tubers are selling for 90 cents a bushel.

At a special election at Pleasant Prairie it was voted to raise the saloon license from \$400 to \$500.

A ton of cheese made up in 30,000 sandwiches is to be served at Monroe's third annual "cheese day", Oct. 10. Sixteen hundred loaves of bread will be used.

Racine's oldest woman, Mrs. Hannah Scott, died Wednesday of general debility, aged 100 years. She was born in New York on Oct. 14, 1816, and came to Racine in 1842.

A very considerable thief broke into the garage of J. F. Steiner of Milwaukee, at Pewaukee lake and stole a Ford touring car. In the garage was a larger and more expensive model which might have been taken as easily as the other.

A deal has been made whereby H. W. Eastman becomes the sole owner of the E. V. Eastman & Co., furniture and undertaking business in Hebron. Harvey M. Mann, who has been the general manager of the store for the past year will retire.

A total of \$881 was collected from Lake Geneva business men for the Labor day celebration held there. Some \$650 was expended. The balance was added to a previous fund which will be used for Fourth of July and Labor day celebrations next year.

The most severe frosts that have occurred since 1883 visited Wisconsin on the three successive mornings of the 15 to the 17, which caught close to 40 per cent of the 1916 tobacco crop still standing in the fields, and is destined to cause serious financial losses to the growers of close to a million dollars.

A greased pig at the Labor day celebration held at Clinton, Wis., is the cause of a suit in the courts. The pig was caught by Allen Jensen who fell on it and held it secure until officials got his name; when the pig was released another man caught it and made away with it. Jensen has now started suit to recover the porker.

To Have New Court House

First steps toward securing of a new court house for Lake county was taken by supervisors last Friday when they voted the appropriation of \$15,000 to be placed in a special building fund.

This amount is to be the nucleus of a fund which will have large proportions by the time actual decision as to its disposition will have been reached. That time is to arrive in 1920 when, according to natural consequences, the county will have attained a size where additional offices will be necessary.

Asters and Grapes.

A birthday celebration in a country cottage took place when the purple asters grew in profusion by the roadside. The day called for a birthday cake, and for decorations for the table. The asters furnished the latter, and their lovely tint suggested the coloring for the cake. This was procured by the use of grape juice. The bottled juice was used, being added a little at a time to a beaten icing of white of egg and sugar. When the cake was put on the table it was surrounded by a wreath of asters.

Old Fashioned.

They were coming back from the picnic. "We used to sing an old-fashioned song," remarked grandma, "about a one-horse open sleigh." Granddaughter was visibly puzzled. "Don't you mean a one-cylinder car?" Inquired she.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

WAUKEGAN TO HAVE BUILDING LOAN ASSOCIATION

The Waukegan Commercial Association has secured execution of necessary papers petitioning the secretary of state to license a group of local bankers and business men to form a corporation for the purpose of building and improving homesteads, and loaning money to members thereof to be known as the Waukegan Building and Loan Association with an authorized capital stock of \$1,000,000.

The following commissioners signed the application for license at the request of the commercial association: Theodore H. Durst, Security Savings bank; H. Clinton Burnett of Waukegan National bank; Chauncey J. Jones, First National bank; John R. Fulton, Peoples' bank; Louis J. Yoeman, president of the Commercial association; Charles T. Ford, vice president of the Commercial association and M. H. Hussey, director.

The business address of the building and loan association is given as 127 N. Genesee street, the headquarters of the Commercial association.

The organization of the association will be perfected as soon as possible after receipt of the license from the secretary of state.

The stock, will be issued in series, at \$100 par, payable in monthly installments.

The importance of building and loan associations has had a continual growth for years and few progressive cities are without one or more of them. They stimulate saving among the people and at the same time afford a means of securing loans with which to build that existing agencies cannot fill.

The organization of a building and loan association is one of the initial steps of the Commercial Association in meeting the housing problem in Waukegan.

ALLEGED AUTO THIEVES MAKE GATAWAY AT DIAMOND LAKE

Immediately after receiving a tip Saturday afternoon that a number of alleged automobile thieves were in hiding at Diamond Lake where it was said they had established a clearing house for automobiles stolen in Chicago, Sheriff E. J. Griffin entered his machine and drove with all possible haste to the scene.

Much to his regret he found that he was too late for he discovered that the men he sought had left Diamond Lake two or three days previously. He found also that a number of people of Diamond Lake had suspected that the young men were in possession of stolen cars but had neglected to notify the authorities.

There is much reason to believe that the young men who have been camping all summer there had stolen cars in their possession," the sheriff said. "The people at the lake thought it was funny that they drove around in different cars and some of the cars very expensive ones, but did not care to take the initiative in informing the authorities. If they had it would not have been difficult to nab the fellows and make them give a satisfactory explanation of their operations. If they were all right they would not have tried to sell high priced cars at ridiculously small sums of money."

"I found where some of these cars had been stored for some time but evidently the fellows had got scared or had been tipped off for they had made good their chance to escape. I am afraid that it is too late to get any clew to their whereabouts. I cannot understand why people should be so slow in informing us when their suspicions are aroused, and with such apparent good reasons," said the sheriff.

Mystery Dangers Adventure

All move in rapid succession through the new serial about to be featured in this paper.

The Destroying Angel

By Louis Joseph Vance

It's a strange tale but it's very much alive. You want to be sure to read it, for it's the best story we have had in a long time.

PRICE OF MILK IS RAISED

Average Price for the Next Six Months is Set at Two Dollars Per Hundred

FARMERS WELL PLEASED

Farmers and milk producers are rejoicing over the fact that they are to receive the average price of \$2.00 per hundred for their milk for the six months beginning October 1, 1916, and ending March 31, 1917.

The Antioch Creamery company are paying that price and have experienced no trouble in the recent agitation, their motto being "a fair deal for all."

The Western Dairy company at Lake Villa refused to come to the \$2.00 mark and consequently the farmers refused to deliver any milk to the factory. The trouble did not last long however and, after a couple of days hold out, during which time the factory heads learned that the farmers meant to stand pat, they came across and are now paying the demanded raise.

The Borden company has posted the following notice in their various factories:

This company will pay for milk delivered at this factory for the six months ending March 31, 1917, NOT LESS than the following prices for milk testing 3.5 per cent butter fat. An increase or decrease of 3 cents will be paid for each one-tenth of one per cent variation of butter fat."

1916	
October.....	\$1.90
November.....	2.10
December.....	2.10
1917	
January.....	\$2.05
February.....	2.00
March.....	1.85

So elated were the farmers in the McHenry district that they immediately laid plans for a banquet, to which several prominent men were invited.

Telephone Officials Were in Antioch

The following officials of Chicago Telephone Company were in Antioch Tuesday on an inspection trip:

B. S. Garvey, General Auditor.
W. R. Abbott, General Manager.
A. R. Bone, General Comm. Supt.
Frank Redmund, General Plant Supt.
W. R. McGovern, Engineer.
O. J. Holbrook, Commercial Supt.
L. C. Jones, Plant Superintendent.
B. R. Cooper, Traffic Superintendent.
B. A. Pratt, Special Agent.
C. T. Ford, District Manager.

Administrators Sale

Public notice is hereby given that the administrator of the Estate of Jennie Efinger, deceased will sell at the court house in the City of Waukegan on Monday, Oct. 30, the Efinger house and lot situated on Lake street, in the Village of Antioch. Ten per cent of the purchase price will have to be deposited on the day of sale and the balance within ten days thereafter.

4w Alfred Efinger, Administrator.

Fire of Unknown Origin

A fire of unknown origin destroyed the barn on the Hancock place, in North Antioch, occupied by Pete Peterson, late Wednesday afternoon. The fire was not discovered until it was under considerable headway, and for some reason no alarm was turned in to the fire department. The building was completely destroyed as was also the contents which included a horse belonging to Peterson, and a supply of hay and oats.

Looking Ahead.

"Jump in my car and I'll show you through our residential district," said the proud citizen. "Never mind about that," said the visitor. "My time is limited. Show me a few of your leading cabarets so I will be able to find my way around when I come back here again."

Old Style.

Little Jennie, a primary pupil, was asked: "If your mother had five yards of cloth and used three in making your dress, how much would she have left?" After a moment's thought she replied, "I think she'd have enough to make a petticoat."

COUNTY GIVES AID TO LAKE BLUFF ORPHANAGE

The deaconess home at Lake Bluff was given a donation of \$3,500 by the Lake county board of supervisors during their sessions which closed Friday.

This amount is equal to one which was appropriated last year for the same purpose and is given in view of the care which Lake county children receive at the North Shore orphanage during the year. The board also appropriated the sum of \$150 to be given the poultry fanciers' association for their chicken show this winter. That association has done much to raise the standard of poultry in the county.

One of the important steps taken by the supervisors prior to adjournment was the increased of the salary of the circuit clerk from \$2,600 to \$3,000. The raising of the salary was a recognition of the services of L. O. Brockway. The \$3,000 is paid out of earnings of the office. Reappointment of W. F. Weiss as probation officer at a salary of \$800 a year was without opposition.

Johnson-Kinrade Wedding

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Johnson are announcing the marriage of their daughter Hazel R. to Clyde L. Kinrade, which took place at the home of the brides parents at Marengo, on Wednesday, October 4.

The bride is a niece of T. A. Somerville and has visited here on several occasions.

The groom has been employed as a clerk in the store of Chase Webb for the past couple of years and has many friends in this locality.

Mr. and Mrs. Kinrade will make their future home in this village. The News unites with their many friends in wishing them a happy and prosperous future.

Fire Prevention Day

October 9, the anniversary of the great Chicago fire, will be observed again this year, all over the United States, as Fire Prevention Day. Manufacturers who have not planned to emphasize the importance of caution among their employees in preventing fires, should give the matter extra attention on this day.

Clean up the rubbish.
Carefully inspect your plants for fire hazard.

Impress upon employees the importance of caution.

Suit Goes to Distict Court

Because the corporation sued is chartered in Minnesota and the administrator, who brings the suit is a resident of Illinois, motion was allowed Tuesday morning to take the case of Spafford vs. Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie from the circuit court of Lake county and to have the case heard in District court.

Mrs. Einfeldt Dead

Mrs. Catherine Einfeldt, wife of August Einfeldt, passed away at their summer home at Lake Marie, last Saturday, after an illness of long duration. The deceased was sixty-eight years of age the day previous to her death.

The body was taken back to the home at Oak Park, and the funeral was held in the German Baptist church at that place on Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

The Einfeldt family is very well known in this vicinity on account of having spent their summers at Lake Marie for many years past.

Obituary

Mary Ann Hancock was born at Long Bennington, England, July 28, 1848, and passed away Sept. 25, 1916.

She was united in marriage in 1870, at Rensley Lincolnshire, to William Hancock in the church of England, of which she was a member. With her husband she came to this country in 1871, first locating in Canada; in 1878 they located at Stevens Point, Wis., and in 1884 with her family she located in this place where she has since resided.

To mourn her loss she leaves her husband one daughter, Mrs. Geo. T. Johnson of this place and one son John of Superior, Wis., one sister, Mrs. John Murray also of Superior.

Dye It.

The use of orange dye for making dyes promises to be extensive. The forest products laboratory is making a census which shows that the supply of the wood is more than ample to meet present needs.

Health Hints.

Don't eat too much, don't drink too much, don't work too hard, keep on the shady side of the street and keep your health.

FIRE RAZES PLANT TEUTONS WIN FIGHT

\$1,000,000 DAMAGE TO MORRIS & CO. AT OMAHA STOCK YARDS.

150 WORKERS FLEE BUILDING

Fifty Thousand People See Spectacular Blaze Which Threatened to Destroy the Entire Plant—No Loss of Life Reported.

Omaha, Neb., Oct. 4.—Fire caused more than \$1,000,000 damage on Monday to the pork house of Morris & Co. South side, and for a time threatened to destroy the entire plant. Every available piece of fire apparatus in the city was playing on the blaze at one time.

Fully 50,000 Omaha people watched the blaze. The plant was located between the O street and Q street viaducts, in the very bottom of a hollow. The viaducts to the north and south and the hills to the east and west formed a natural amphitheater for the throngs of spectators. The fire was the largest in the history of the South Omaha stock yards.

Superintendent Spangler stated that there was more than \$1,000,000 worth of pork products in the building where the fire started. It is a total loss.

The flames spread rapidly upward and downward through the building. One hundred and fifty men working overtime in the fresh pork department on the seventh floor made a hurried exit. No one else but watchmen and fire guards were in the plant where the blaze broke out.

Morris plant extends north and south. The pork house was at the extreme south. The beef house to the north, the office building, north of the beef house, and the machine shops across the tracks were all in danger.

A long string of freight cars was shoved up to a number of refrigerator cars which were standing near the loading dock. A daring switchman coupled them up and the loaded cars were saved.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 4.—The Union Stock yards here were partly destroyed by fire on Monday.

It is believed the fire was started by incendiaries, who fired several bales of straw near the loading chutes in the hog pens. More than 1,400 hogs in cars nearby were hauled away safely, but several carloads of cattle were turned loose from the pens and ran wild about the stock yards.

ROMANIANS IN BULGARIA

Ferdinand's Army in Dobruja Crosses Danube in Vicinity of Rusehuk—Battle On in Transylvania.

London, Oct. 4.—The Roumanian army in the Dobruja has forced a crossing of the Danube south of Bucharest, invading Bulgaria for the first time, according to an admission made on Monday by the German War office.

The Bulgarian fortress of Rusehuk, the strongest Bulgarian position on the Danube, lies directly south of Bucharest and the Roumanian crossing was made near this point.

In Transylvania the army group of General von Falkenhayn, former German chief of staff, is at grips with the main army group of the Roumanians.

The Roumanians have been compelled to yield some ground, but dispatches indicate that, with the arrival of reinforcements, the Roumanians are offering battle to the German allies on a strategic field that was chosen for the action.

The Berlin official report admits that the Roumanian forces won ground on both sides of Kokel.

SUSPECT IN MURDER CASE

Police Charge Ohioan Shot New York Woman to Death Near Grand Rapids, Mich.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Oct. 4.—The identity of the richly dressed woman found slain along the Dixie highway near here was established on Monday and her alleged slayer arrested.

The woman is Mrs. Anna H. St. John of Marysville, N. Y., fifty-five years old, and the man is John Allerton, sixty-four, of Ashtabula, O.

Sheriff Berry received information that Allerton was working on a near-by farm and was the man seen with the woman. He was also told Allerton had bought a revolver here several days ago and had stopped at a local hotel with the woman, whom he induced to come here to marry him through answering her ad in a matrimonial paper. Deputies Smith and Matzen were dispatched to the farm and brought back Allerton. Mrs. St. John had agreed to buy him a farm if he would marry her, it is said.

Von Hindenburg Is Sixty-Nine. Berlin (via London), Oct. 4.—Field Marshal von Hindenburg celebrated his sixty-ninth birthday on Monday on the eastern front. The Berlin newspapers all published articles exalting him as the greatest German of the age.

Russia's Population Is 182,132,600. Petrograd, Oct. 4.—According to the statistics for the year 1915, which now are available, the population of Russia increased more than 53,000,000, or 42 per cent, since 1897. The total population is set down as 182,132,600.

VAST AMOUNT OF WAR MATERIAL ALSO TAKEN IN HERMANNSTADT BATTLE.

FIRST ARMY WAS DEFEATED

Berlin Announces Capture of 3,000 Prisoners—Fleeing Troops Being Pressed Through the Mountains—Victory Brings Joy to Berlin.

Berlin, Oct. 3.—The victory of General von Falkenhayn over the Roumanians around Hermannstadt, in Transylvania, grows with every new dispatch from the front.

The Roumanian first army has been shattered and the second army rushed to its assistance, has been badly battered, being now solely on the defensive.

The Roumanian first army has been not killed, wounded or captured, are to its assistance has been badly battered and trackless wilderness, their supplies cut off. Hundreds are expected to be gathered in by the forces thrown out by Von Falkenhayn to scour the country.

The victory has caused the greatest excitement and jubilation seen here in months.

Following is the Berlin official account of operations in the Transylvanian theater:

"On the eastern front Roumanian attacks in the Maros valley were repulsed. In the Georgeny valley and farther south our vanguards partly evaded the enemy's thrust.

"The booty taken by the German troops in the fighting south of Hermannstadt has been increased by eight cannon. Northwest of Pozaras, the enemy has ceased to attack.

"As a result of the battle of Hermannstadt more than 3,000 prisoners and 13 guns were brought in. One hangar, two aeroplanes, ten locomotives, 300 railroad cars laden with munitions, more than 200 munitions wagons, more than 200 loaded baggage wagons, 70 transport wagons and one hospital train also have been taken. Further material is being brought in gradually from the woods. The Rothenthurm pass is filled with vehicles blown to pieces by our fire.

"South of the pass strong Roumanian attacks directed against the heights west of Calnet were repulsed. In the Hatzeger mountains the foe made a fruitless attack west of Stroll Strigy valley."

SENATOR J. P. CLARKE DIES

President Pro Tempore of Senate Succumbs at Little Rock, Ark., to Apoplexy.

Little Rock, Ark., Oct. 3.—United States Senator James P. Clarke, president pro tempore of the senate, died here on Sunday after an illness of four days with apoplexy.

Senator Clarke was a Democrat and a resident of Little Rock. He was born in Yazoo City, Miss., August 18, 1854. He was educated in the common schools of his native town, in several academies in Mississippi, and studied law at the University of Virginia, graduating in 1878.

In 1892 Senator Clarke was elected attorney general.

He was elected to the United States senate to succeed James K. Jones and took his seat March 9, 1903. The present was his third term. He was elected president pro tempore of the senate at the beginning of the sixty-third and sixty-fourth congresses. The senator's present term would not have expired until 1921.

TOWN TAKEN BY HAIG'S MEN

British Capture Village of Eaucourt L'Abbaye—Infantry Aided by "Tanks."

London, Oct. 3.—British troops in the center along the Somme line have made an advance on a 3,000-yard front from east of Eaucourt L'Abbaye to the Albert-Bapaume road, according to the official statement from headquarters issued on Sunday.

Eaucourt L'Abbaye itself is reported to be in the hands of the British. The operations were aided by the armored "tanks."

TRAIN HITS CAR; EIGHT DEAD

Thirty-Two Others Injured When Engine Crashes Into Crowded Coach at Detroit, Mich.

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 3.—Eight persons were killed and 32 injured, 15 of them seriously, when a Grand Trunk train, south-bound at Dequindre street and East Forest avenue, crashed into a crowded crosstown street car late Sunday night. The bodies of the killed were so badly mangled that it was almost impossible to identify them.

Governor Willis and Kin in Crash. Delaware, O., Oct. 3.—Gov. Frank B. Willis, his wife and daughter, Helen, received injuries when a heavy truck ran into a taxicab in which they were riding from the home of the governor's parents here to a station.

Bombs Dropped on Sofia. Berlin, Oct. 3 (via Sayville).—Sofia reports state that a hostile aeroplane dropped five small bombs on Sofia, killing one man and two horses and slightly wounding a woman and a child.

THE GOLDEN CALF



GREECE ENTERS WAR 100 VILLISTAS KILLED

COUNCIL AND KING AGREE TO JOIN THE ENTENTE.

Allies Win Last of Doubtful States in Diplomatic Battle—Long Struggle Ends.

London, Sept. 29.—The council of Greek ministers has decided, in agreement with King Constantine, upon military co-operation with the entente powers, says a Reuter dispatch received on Wednesday from Athens.

A possible excuse for a Greek declaration of war is seen in an Athens dispatch reporting that the Greek steamship Ellen was torpedoed by a German submarine off the coast of Sardinia. The crew was saved.

Paris had advised that Greek troops in Canea, to the number of 4,000, have joined the revolutionists.

The decision of Greece to enter the war ends one of the most interesting diplomatic conflicts in world history. With Italy, Bulgaria and Roumania, Greece pivoted on the brink of war from the first day of the world conflict.

Now that the country has decided to take the plunge, the last of the uncertain powers is out in the open, a diplomatic war is ended in victory for the entente and the way is open for a finish fight on the battlefields of Europe.

MORE TROOPS SENT HOME

Illinois and Wisconsin Artillery and Field Hospital Among Those Who Will Return.

San Antonio, Tex., Sept. 30.—The following troops are designated to go home: Second Maine, Laredo; regiment New York artillery, Brownsville; First Pennsylvania field artillery, El Paso; Battery A, Rhode Island field artillery, El Paso; First battalion First Massachusetts field artillery, El Paso; First Illinois field artillery and Wisconsin battery, San Antonio; Second Massachusetts, El Paso; First Connecticut, Nogales; First Montana, Douglas; First squadron New Jersey cavalry, Columbus; Battalion District of Columbia, Nao; First squadron Utah cavalry, Nogales, and First Ambulance corps, New York, McAllen. These troops will be replaced by 10,000 guardsmen ordered to border service.

JAPAN FRIEND OF AMERICA

Steel Corporation Head, After Three Months in Nippon, Falls to Find "Yellow Peril."

Chicago, Oct. 2.—Ellert H. Gary, chairman of the United States Steel corporation, spent three months in Japan hunting for evidence of the "yellow peril." He announced in Chicago on Friday that he was firmly convinced by his investigation that Japan's feelings toward the United States are friendly, and there are no differences which might arise between the two nations which cannot be settled by negotiations.

Emperor of Abyssinia Deposed. London, Oct. 3.—Emperor Lijl Jemssu of Abyssinia has been deposed at Addis Ababa. Lijl Jemssu is twenty-two years old and a grandson of Emperor Menelik, whom he succeeded in 1913.

Two Die in Pennsylvania Wreck. Cincinnati, Oct. 3.—When a piston rod on the engine of train No. 1231 on the Pennsylvania line broke, the train left the track and partially overturned. The engineer and fireman were killed.

LEADER TAKEN PRISONER FIFTY MILES FROM CHIHUAHUA CITY.

General Ramos, in Command of the Carranza Forces, is Slightly Wounded.

Chihuahua City, Mex., Sept. 30.—More than a hundred Villa followers were killed, the bandit leader, Baudeilo Uribe, was taken prisoner and heavy casualties were suffered by Carranza forces in a fight at Cusuhirachic, an important mining center about fifty miles southwest of Chihuahua City, according to a message received by General Trevino from Gen. Matias Itamso, who himself was slightly wounded.

General Ramos had left Chihuahua City with a large force of Carranza troops, with orders to divide his force and distribute the troops in such positions as to prevent Villa from moving northward toward the American expeditionary force.

It is stated that the garrison at Cusuhirachic co-operated with the forces of Ramos, but whether they were attacked or were the aggressors is not known.

Baudeilo Uribe, leader of the band and Villa's chief lieutenant, was the originator of the idea of cutting off the ears of captured government soldiers. Many others of his command are reported to have been made prisoners.

Troops continue to pour into Chihuahua City from the south to participate in the Villa hunt. Gen. Apolinario Trevino's command arrived from Torreon during the day and paraded through the streets. These troops will be sent into the field at once.

RUSS RENEW LEMBERG DRIVE

4,000 Teutons Captured, Says Official Report Issued at Petrograd—Attacked From Two Sides.

London, Oct. 3.—The two-pronged advance of the Russians on Lemberg is again gathering full headway, and the Austro-German armies of Prince Leopold of Bavaria and Archduke Karl have been pushed back. Both northeast and southeast of the Gallatran capital the Russians have registered advances, capturing, according to the official report issued on Sunday at Petrograd, more than 4,000 prisoners. Russian gains are admitted by Berlin.

The two main actions are being waged in the region of the Brody-Krasne railway, about 30 miles northwest of Lemberg, and in the Berezany sector of the Zlota Lipa river, 50 miles southeast of the city.

In the former district the Russians have pressed forward against heavy resistance, taking about 2,000 prisoners. A Tenton position on the right bank of the Zlota Lipa was carried on the southeastern sector of the advance.

Crocker to Sell Horses. London, Oct. 2.—Richard Crocker has announced that he will dispose of all the horses in his racing and private stable on October 27.

Grave Diggers Win Strike. New York, Oct. 3.—The strike of 150 grave diggers in Calvary cemetery was settled with a victory for the workers. They will work at a salary of \$2.50 for the nine-hour day, an increase of 25 cents in pay.

Norwegian Steamer Captured. Amsterdam, Oct. 3.—A dispatch to the Telegram says that the Norwegian steamer Robert Lee has been captured by the Germans and taken into Zebrugges. Her crew is being sent to Rotterdam.

SEEKS ONLY TRUCE?

LORD CECIL OF ENGLAND REPLIES TO GERMAN CHANCELLOR'S SPEECH.

"EUROPE READY FOR PEACE"

Von Bethmann-Hollweg Confident That Teutons Will Win—Says Allies Seek Territorial Aggrandizement—British Are Assailed.

London, Oct. 2.—All of Europe is "ready for peace," but Germany wants "only a truce."

This statement was made by Lord Robert Cecil, minister of war, trade and blockade, in answer to Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg's speech at the opening of the German reichstag.

"The chancellor's speech shows a considerable change in tone," declared the British minister to the correspondent of the International News service. "That talk of a German victory has entirely vanished is remarkable. There was no word concerning Belgium."

Asked if he considered the chancellor's criticism of England more intense than before, Lord Robert said:

"It is an old trick to try to convince our allies that we are bleeding them to death. The idea that England wants world supremacy is fantastic."

The minister expressed the opinion that Germany has not stopped its submarine campaign, but only slackened during July and August because they were hard hit.

"Everybody is ready for peace," he concluded. "It depends upon what one calls peace. The Germans are not ready for peace; they only want a truce for a period of preparation for further world attacks. As long as they continue to be governed by the military class, which is considered superior to everyone else, there is no chance for peace."

Berlin, Oct. 2.—Germany will persevere until victory is hers, the reichstag was assured by Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg, according to the full text of his speech, which was published here. The chancellor asserted that the harvest this year had made Germany's position much more secure than was the case last year.

In his attack upon Great Britain Von Bethmann-Hollweg declared that that country was breaking one international law after another, and was above all Germany's "most egotistical, fiercest and most obstinate enemy."

"HANG GERMAN NOT LOYAL"

Von Bethmann-Hollweg Makes Statement in Address at Opening of the Reichstag.

Berlin, Sept. 30.—Any statesman refusing to do everything possible against England would deserve hanging, Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg declared in his speech before the reichstag, which convened here on Thursday.

The chancellor did not refer to possible peace. His address was enthusiastically applauded.

He began by outlining the events which led up to the Italian and Roumanian declarations of war.

"For more than a year the Italian government resisted. Finally the measures which England employs with equal ruthlessness against neutrals and her allies were too strong. Italy's warfare depends upon English coal and English money. Finally she had to give in."

WOMAN SLAIN AND BURNED

Victim Found Strangled in Ruins of Summer Home—Rich Husband Is Held.

Mountain View, N. H., Oct. 2.—Mrs. Frederick L. Small, wife of a Boston real estate broker, who was burned in a fire on Friday which destroyed the Small summer home at Lake Ossipee, was murdered. It was discovered when the body was taken from the ruins. She had been beaten over the head and strangled by a rope tied around her neck.

Later, on his own authority, Sheriff Chandler placed Small under arrest and held him at a local hotel pending instructions from the county solicitor. The police believe the fire was set to cover the crime. By a mere chance, however, this failed. The body dropped into the basement and the head and neck lodged in a pool of water. The rope which had been drawn twice around the neck was preserved.

Czar Congratulates King. London, Oct. 2.—Czar Nicholas of Russia has congratulated the king on the magnificent achievements of the British forces on the Somme, according to an announcement made by the press bureau. King George acknowledged the message in suitable terms.

Halt Raised in Steel Rates. Washington, Oct. 2.—Tariffs of railroads in the middle West and East proposing increases of 7 and 8 cents per 100 pounds on iron and steel articles were suspended by the Interstate commerce commission.

Bulgars Repulsed. London, Oct. 2.—An attempt by the Bulgarians to occupy Kopriva, west of the Struma river in Greek Macedonia, was repulsed by the allies, according to a war office report issued Friday on Balkan operations.

AFTER SIX YEARS OF SUFFERING

Woman Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Columbus, Ohio.—"I had almost given up. I had been sick for six years with female troubles and nervousness. I had a pain in my right side and could not eat anything without hurting my stomach. I could not drink cold water at all nor eat any kind of raw fruit, nor fresh meat nor chicken. From 178 pounds I went to 118 and would get so weak at times that I fell over. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and ten days later I could eat and it did not hurt my stomach. I have taken the medicine ever since and I feel like a new woman. I now weigh 127 pounds so you can see what it has done for me already. My husband says he knows your medicine has saved my life."—Mrs. J. S. BARLOW, 1624 South 4th St., Columbus, Ohio.



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound contains just the virtues of roots and herbs needed to restore health and strength to the weakened organs of the body. That is why Mrs. Barlow, a chronically ill, recovered so completely. It pays for women suffering from any female ailments to insist upon having Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

The Cosmopolitan Motor. "A man should be able to feel at home wherever he finds himself." "Yes," replied Mr. Chuggins. "What's the difference where you are? The blowouts and transmission troubles are precisely the same."

Differing Views. He (reading the paper)—There's a big flare-back coming. She—Dear me! And I was sure I saw where all the new skirts were to hang straight.

A woman is the inventor of a suitcase that can be folded flat and carried under one arm when empty.

Thousands Tell It

Why daily along with headache and kidney or bladder troubles? Thousands tell you how to find relief. Here's a case to guide you. And it's only one of thousands. Forty thousand Americans are publicly praising Doan's Kidney Pills. Surely it is worth the while of any one who has a bad back, who feels tired, nervous and run-down, who endures distressing urinary disorders, to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial.

An Illinois Case

Mrs. Harvey Rowe, "Twenty Years Told a Story" 1890 Moultrie Ave., Matteson, Ill., says: "Overwork brought on kidney complaint and my health was wrecked. I had dizzy spells and sharp pains darted through my back and head. I got weak and nervous and lost over twenty pounds in weight. My appetite was poor and I was in bad shape when I used Doan's Kidney Pills. They made me strong and well again and I have had little trouble with my kidneys since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowels. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and indigestion, as millions know. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Black Losses Surely Prevented

By CUTTER'S BLACKLEG PILLS. Low-priced, reliable, sold everywhere. Prepared by CUTTER'S BLACKLEG PILLS. 10-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$1.00 50-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$4.00 Use any injector, but Cutter's is simplest and strongest. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 12 years of specializing in VACCINES AND SERUMS ONLY. HEART OF CUTTER & CO., 111 Washington, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

Every Woman Wants

Partine ANTISEPTIC POWDER FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE. Dissolved in water for douches, sore pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Sample Free. 50c all druggists, or postpaid by mail. The Easton Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

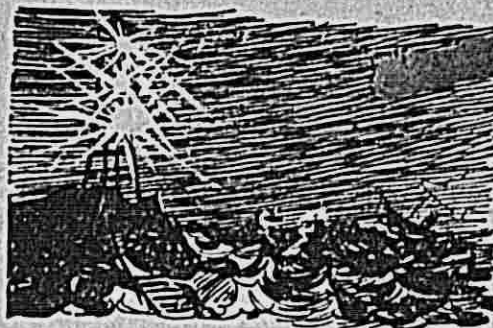
PARKER'S HAIR BALM. A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 41-1916.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Uncle Sam's Lights That Signal Storm Warnings

WASHINGTON.—Uncle Sam's lighthouse service is not the only one of his agencies that display lights at night for the information and welfare of the mariner. Whenever a storm is brewing along the coasts or over the inland waterways colored lights twinkle forth from hundreds of special storm-warning stations of the weather bureau, combined in such a way as to furnish navigators with specific information that will forearm them.



One interesting fact is that the mushroomlike growth of many lake ports, bringing into existence cities with their myriads of lights, obscured numbers of the stations that when established were the most outstanding features of the night view. In such cases the stations are being relocated at points easily seen by the officers of approaching or passing ships. The new stations are being installed in tall, specially constructed steel towers, dozens of which are being erected along the shores of the five lakes and their connecting waterways.

The taller towers will make possible the establishment of the new signal system in which three lights, one above the other, will be used instead of the two lights in a vertical plane heretofore employed.

The new system was worked out after experiments carried on by the instrument experts of the weather bureau on the Potomac below Washington under various weather conditions. These experiments brought out the fact that lights, to be seen by the naked eye as separate bright objects, must be approximately four feet apart for each mile the observer is distant. This information was made use of in designing the new towers and in arranging the placement of the signal lamps. At the same time the instrument experts experimented with various lights and decided to make use of electric bulbs of the new gas-filled type to increase still further the efficiency of the newly equipped stations.

How Oscar Underwood Folds and Stamps a Letter

ONE of the funny sights of Washington is Senator Oscar Underwood in the act of folding up a letter. Underwood is a man greatly prejudiced in favor of neatness, not only in his personal appearance but in everything he does. He would no more be a party to a letter carelessly folded than he would wear the same collar all week. First he folds the sheet over, matches the corners right down to an infinitesimal fraction of a hair's breadth, and carefully creases the paper in the middle. Then comes the most difficult part. He must determine, just with his eye, how to make three additional folds, each one of exactly the same size. Having done that, Underwood stares at the finished product a moment to make certain it is spotless and free from the slightest imperfection. If he discovered one edge protruding even an eensy-teensy bit beyond the others it would make him unhappy. But if his workmanship seems to be all right, he carefully licks the flap of the envelope, taking pains to see that every particle of the mucilage is moistened.

He seals the envelope with great care and that brings him to the delicate task of putting on the stamp.

None of your lopsidedly stamped envelopes for Oscar. He takes enough time to insure having the stamp in perfect plumb-line with the end of the envelope—and then proceeds painstakingly to the folding of the next letter.

If he is free from interruptions Underwood can fold from 10 to 15 letters an hour. His letters are usually done up by others, however, and in that way he gains a great deal of time for affairs of state.

Neatness is just as much a part of the Underwood make-up as his calmness. And the only thing that might ever ruffle that calmness would be a lack of neatness. Once in a while one of his office force will hurriedly crumple up a piece of waste paper and fire it at the waste basket—and miss. If Underwood happens to be at his desk and sees the piece of crumpled paper on the floor, he will quietly and unostentatiously go and pick it up and place it in the basket.

Good Hunting Ground for the Amateur Botanist

THE environs of Washington are an excellent hunting ground for the amateur botanist, for they are full of varieties of plants—trees, shrubs, wild flowers, mosses and ferns. To hold even the commonest of these varieties in one's mind is a stupendous feat, but once accomplished, it leads ever onward. Most people have a good nucleus for plant knowledge around which to accumulate more. The love of nature seems implanted within the human heart. There is no denying that things out of doors call irresistibly. And tree students, it is said, become as enthusiastic as bird students.

The streets of Washington are the rightful places for beginners. Bordering almost every capital thoroughfare are imported varieties. By noticing these imported varieties, the botanist can learn the real holidays come when the woods are sought and truly inspiring lessons are learned in the real outdoors of nature.

The tree families are well represented here. The deciduous varieties, meaning those which shed their leaves, are especially abundant. Of course, the oaks are in manifold numbers—the Spanish, pin, shingle, black jack, swamp white, red, black, bur, post and white. These are everywhere and they have a venerable history.

The maples have taken a hold on Washington's fancy, and elms, gums, and many less familiar trees are numerous here.

To many people the chief charm of the woods and fields lies in the multitudes of wild flowers that are to be found. Washington may deem itself fortunate in having a bountiful supply. Their names are legion, and it is an impossible task to cover the list. One of the difficulties of such a list is that many of the flowers found in the woods have escaped from some garden, and though they are found apparently uncultivated they cannot be called wild flowers; on the other hand, many of the originals of the perfected garden flowers are trailing there in their simple loveliness and the list is about evened.

Collection of Meteorites in National Museum

IN CONSIDERING the wonders of the universe, have you ever realized how conspicuous among them are the meteorites, those wonderful messages, dropped from the sky, for one to wonder at and study? They are the only material objects which come to the earth from the vast outer world.

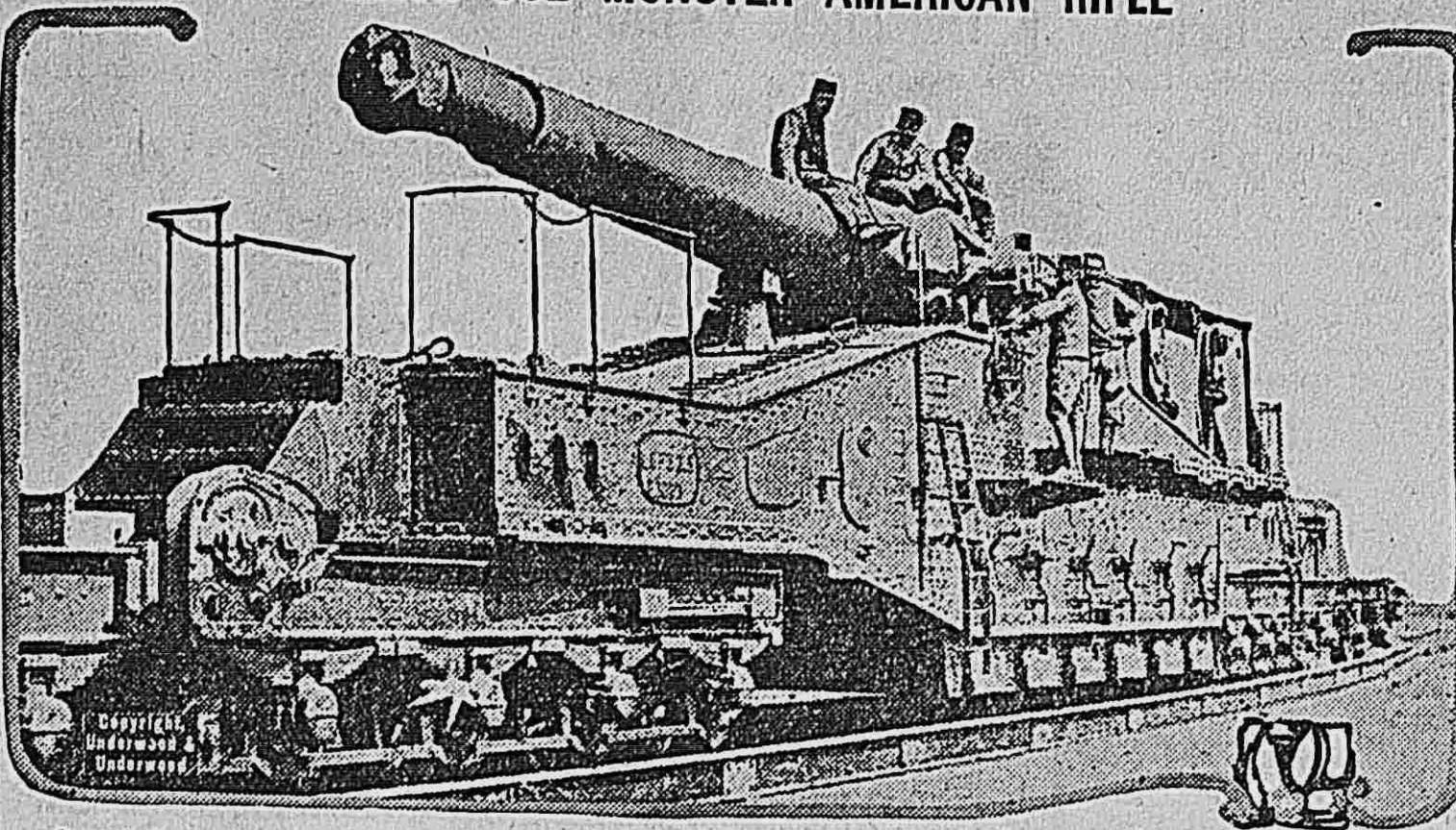
In the collection shown in the new building of the National Museum in this city is a remarkably fine exhibit of meteorites. It includes complete meteorites ranging in size from the merest pebbles to great boulderlike masses, and casts reproducing giant forms like that of Bencuburin, which has been estimated to weigh 25 tons, and still rests where it fell in Mexico.

The National Museum has recently issued a handbook and descriptive catalogue of the meteorite collection in the museum, written by Dr. George P. Merrill, head curator of geology.

Although meteorites have presumably fallen since time immemorial, a great deal of skepticism was felt at first by both the popular and scientific minds regarding the possibilities of stones falling from space. So great was this skepticism that the examples preserved in the public museums were once hidden or discarded, the custodians fearing to make laughing stocks of themselves.



FRENCH USE MONSTER AMERICAN RIFLE



One of the great guns now being used by the French on the Somme front. This gigantic rifle is mounted on a specially constructed gun car, which rests on steel trucks and is easily moved from point to point. The gun is one of the many made in America and shipped to Europe for use against the Teuton powers.

USE NO BANDAGES IN NEW SURGERY

Latest Method of Healing Obsolete Wounds Proves Great Success.

ARE SPRAYED WITH OZONE

Stream of Gaseous Substance Flows Into Deepest Recesses, Killing All Microbes—Horrors of Dressing Wounds Eliminated.

London.—Bandages are eliminated in the latest methods of healing obsolete wounds here. This is one of the marvelous developments of surgery to which the war has given impetus. One of the horrors of hospitals is dressing wounds. Strong, brave men scream involuntarily with pain every day when the bandages are removed and the wounds treated.

At Queen Alexandra's military hospital today several patients were exhibited undergoing the new treatment. Two of these men were most severely wounded in September of last year, and for ten months had been treated in the customary way without any sign of healing. On August 2 they were brought to this hospital, the bandages were flung away, the wounds were subjected to repeated applications of a stream of ozone, being lightly covered with a loose layer of lint in the intervals, and in four days healing was in rapid progress.

This treatment is simplicity itself. Oxygen passes from a reservoir into an electrical machine which converts it into ozone; the ozone flows out through a fine metal tube. The machine is wheeled close to the patient's bed, the wound uncovered, and a stream of the microbe-killing ozone flows into the deepest recesses. No painful dragging off of bandages, no rebandaging of the limb to hurt and exhaust the patient.

New Treatment a Success. Here was seen a soldier who had lost his right foot, with a stump covered with skin so healthy and hard that he could walk upon it, a surgical marvel.

What might be called the open-air treatment of wounds has come to stay. At the Herbert hospital is a soldier with a bad compound fracture of the leg. The limb is not swathed in many yards of bandages as was the custom, but lies between sandbags to secure immobility and is covered only with a single layer of lint. The lint is kept constantly wet with peroxide of hydrogen. Surrounding the leg is a large cage covered with a sheet of thin butler muslin, so that the wound is continually refreshed by a free current of air. Extremely rapid healing and freedom from the agony of manipulation are the great gains from this mode of treatment.

The whirlpool bath is entirely a war invention, from which excellent results in cases of stiff joints have been obtained in France. It consists of a small oblong bath, filled with water which is kept in continuous movement by a miniature propeller revolved at a very high speed by means of an electric motor. A stiff arm or leg, hand or foot, placed in the bath and kept there for some time is much improved by the stimulus of the running water.

Marvelous examples of bone carpentry are to be seen, such as the transference of a large piece of bone from the leg to fill a gap in the arm bone or jaw.

Trench foot is being more or less successfully treated by massage, operation, and other methods.

After the Surgeon the Masseuse. All sorts of joint injuries go to Hammersmith hospital, and there, as well as at other hospitals, is to be seen a collection of ingenious exercises for restoring mobility. When the surgeon has done all that he can the patient goes to the masseuse and the exercises. If his wrist is stiff he twists a bar with graduated resistance; if he cannot fully close his hand he grasps a thick bar and turns it, passing on to thinner and thinner bars as the hand

improves; the patient with a stiff knee is put to exercise on a stationary bicycle; others, according to the nature and situation of the defect, practice rowing, climbing ladders, pulling on weighted ropes; and with these curative exercises is combined massage, with electric treatment, and other remedies.

In the laboratories of the Royal Army medical college vaccines are made to secure the men against typhoid fever, which used to be more fatal in war than the bayonet and the bullet combined; paratyphoid fever, so rare formerly, so common now in France; the cholera of Saloniki and Egypt; and pneumonia, one of the soldier's worst trench enemies in cold weather.

About ten million doses of these vaccines have been sent out from Millwall since the war began. Among them is a most valuable mixed vaccine which gives protection from both typhoid and the two forms of paratyphoid fever. This has been in use since January last. Quite new, since the war began, are the measures taken for discovering whether anyone who comes in contact with soldiers is carrying the infection of spotted fever at the back of his nose, for, although himself quite free from the disease, such a carrier might create an epidemic in a camp.

CROCODILES FOE, AFTER GERMANS

Irish Aviator, Shot Down in Africa, Tells of Remarkable Adventures.

THREE DAYS IN THE JUNGLE

Escapes From a Lion by Climbing a Tree—Three of His Ribs Broken When Machine is Brought Down.

London.—Tales of adventure from the jungles of South Africa, where General Smuts is operating against the Germans, are not uncommon, but it is seldom that the wild events encountered by Capt. A. T. O'Brien of the Royal Flying corps, told here, have been equaled.

The details of his adventures were contained in a letter from his wife to relatives in England and have just become public. It is probable that O'Brien will be decorated for his services to the British government and in recognition of his hardiness in surviving an ordeal that would have meant death to the average soldier.

He reported to General Smuts last April far down in German Africa below Komonoo. His work as an aerial scout ahead of the British troops operating against the Germans won him fame. Flying over the jungles and tangled brush country during the rainy season is difficult. When an army of vigilant enemies is added, the task becomes more than dangerous. The intrepid Irishman finally engaged on the losing side of an argument with enemy anti-aircraft guns.

His Machine Brought Down. He was flying over jungle country when German guns located him. One of his wings collapsed and the machine side slipped into the trees, which partially broke the fall, then crashed to the ground. Had it not been for the trees both driver and machine would have been smashed to bits. As it was, three of O'Brien's ribs were crushed and for several hours he lay in a swamp unconscious.

Slowly he recovered his senses and took an inventory of his injuries. He could walk without difficulty, but when he swung his arms, the broken ribs hurt cruelly. Holding his arms tight to his sides, he scouted through the neighboring jungles, where he discovered unmistakable signs of the enemy. Later, he heard a column of infantry approaching, and fearing capture he set fire to the aeroplane and dashed off through the underbrush.

Hour after hour he maintained a fast pace with the pain in his side increasing with every step. When night fell he crawled high into a vine-covered tree. Sound sleep was impossible, but at intervals between fighting insects and making way for jungle creepers he managed to rest and in a rough way bandage up his injured side.

At the first splash a score of huge "crocs" on a point of land down stream made for him. There followed a race between the maneuvers and the quarry that nearly ended disastrously for the Irishman. The last few yards were heartbreking, for as he glanced back over his shoulder he could see the yawning mouths and ridges of jagged teeth straining to reach him. As he scrambled up the muddy bank he heard a dozen vicious snaps.

Almost exhausted, he trudged through the tangled brush near the river. Gaining a point on some higher ground, he looked back at the scene of his escape. To his horror, he saw the shaggy mane of a lion, which was coming toward him with nose glued to his trail. The nearest place of safety was a tall tree, which he climbed, monkey fashion. The king of the forest nosed about the tree for some time, whining in disappointment over his lost meal, but eventually he went his way.

By this time O'Brien was well-nigh exhausted. His clothes were torn and his flesh lacerated by the brush. The pain of his wounds produced a high fever, and the brackish water which he was forced to drink made him ill. All night long he staggered on, but he remembers little after sundown of the second day.

Toward noon of the third day after his disappearance a sentry far out ahead of the British lines saw a movement in the brush and thought an animal had strayed near. He raised his gun to fire, when a human hand was raised above a cluster of brush. Amazed, the sentry went forward, and there found O'Brien half crazed with thirst, soaked with mud and covered with blood from scores of slight cuts.

His wife, to whom he had been married but a few weeks before he left for South Africa, had left England to join him before he was reported missing. When he recovered from the fever and opened his eyes for his first conscious look at his surroundings his wife was sitting by his side, having arrived in the meantime, and nursed him through the critical illness.

ONE BEETLE A GAS FIGHTER

It Seems Nature Discovered Value of Poison Fumes in War Before the Soldiers in Europe Did.

London.—The discovery of poisonous gas seems to have been anticipated in nature's laboratory. A little British beetle has been employing poison gas to defend itself for untold ages. One of the strongholds of the Bombardier beetle (Brachinus crepitans) is along the shores of the Thames in the Gravesend district. Here it finds a home under the flat stones that are scattered by the river's bank.

The Bombardier beetle is very liable to be attacked by some of the fierce ground beetles, or Carabidae, as they are properly called. As soon as the pursuer draws close a very remarkable thing happens. First of all the Bombardier beetle ejects a peculiar liquid which, when it comes into contact with the atmosphere "bursts into a sort of pale blue-green flame, followed by a kind of smoke."

This is seen to have an astonishing effect upon the pursuing beetle. Instantly it seems to be overwhelmed and quite stupefied by the suddenness of the attack. The smoke appears to have a blinding and suffocating tendency, and the effect lasts for a minute or so. During this time the Bombardier beetle is able to make good its escape.

Alabama ranks first among the southern states as a producer of minerals.

Ask for and Get SKINNER'S THE HIGHEST QUALITY MACARONI

36 Page Recipe Book Free SKINNER MFG. CO. OMAHA, U.S.A. LARGEST MACARONI FACTORY IN AMERICA

15,000 ACRES Will sell 40 and up—\$25 an acre; \$3.00 cash; balance 8 years, buys rich, Southeast Missouri, bottom corn land. Close railroad. Good schools and roads. Write owner, Star Ranch Co., Neelyville, Missouri.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C. Advice and books free. Have reasonable. Highest references. Headquarters. "ROUGH ON RATS" Ends Rats, Mice, Bugs. Die outdoors. 14c and 25c.

Demand for Participation. "Why do women want to vote?" "Because," replied Miss Chynenne, "we want to find out by experience how men have managed to make so many political blunders. It's always easier to put up with mistakes when you've had a hand in making them yourself."

CLEAR RED PIMPLY FACES

Red Hands, Red Scalp With Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

The soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Nothing better, quicker, safer, surer at any price for skin troubles of young or old that itch, burn, crust, scale, torture or disfigure. Besides, they meet every want in toilet preparations. Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

GERMANY COULD BUILD SHIPS

So Far as Ways and Construction Plants Are Concerned 25 Could Be Under Erection.

According to an excellent naval critic, Hector C. Bywater, so far as building ways and construction plants are concerned, there is no reason why Germany could not have 25 battleships or battle cruisers under construction at one and the same time. Though he admits that this figure may be astonishing, he shows that an examination of the various yards, government and private in Germany justifies the estimate. In fact, he goes further and states that, simultaneously, a program including light cruisers, destroyers and submarines could be put through, since there are many German yards which, although they cannot build capital ships, are well equipped to produce the lighter craft. He estimates the total working force in all these yards at 100,000 men.

The Penalty. Senator Fall was talking in New York about the Mexican situation. "The imbroglio," he said, disgustedly, alluding to an earlier phase, "was due to absentmindedness. Well, absentmindedness in affairs of state gets punished as sharply as in affairs of love."

"I once knew an absent-minded dry goods clerk who was in love with a spirited girl. He took her hand one night and droned:

"Dear, dear little hand! I wonder—I wonder"—and then his absentmindedness got its work in, and he said: "I wonder if it will wash?"

"The girl gave a sudden start. "No, George," she hissed, "it won't wash, and I may as well tell you, too, that it won't cook, or sweep, or darn socks, either. Good evening!"

One Exception. "Nobody likes to get only cold comfort." "How about a well-defined report of cheap ice in summer?"

Billy Sunday converts in Syracuse, N. Y., cost \$61,854.00, or \$3.80 each.



"Another Article Against Coffee"

In spite of broad publicity, many people do not realize the harm the 2½ grains of caffeine in the average cup of coffee does to many users, until they try a 10 days' change to

POSTUM

Postum satisfies the desire for a hot table drink, and its users generally sleep better, feel better, smile oftener and enjoy life more.

A fair trial—off coffee and on Postum—shows

"There's a Reason"

THE ANTIOCH NEWS

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\$1.50 Per Year in Advance. Sample
Copy 5 Cents.Advertising Rates Furnished Upon Application
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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1916

SOLILOQUY AT SHADOW LAWN.

Where are they gone, the old familiar faces?
I had a friend—McCombs, but he left me,
Left me slowly but surely, when I did not need him.
All, all are gone, the old familiar faces!
Once I had Bryan; he was my friend
In my hours of struggling in that great convention.
But now he's gone. Left me with "God bless you!"
Upon his lips. Gone, are the old familiar faces.
I had a friend; a truer friend had no man.
Like an inmate, I wounded my friend acutely.
And he, good Colonel Harvey, left me.
To muse on the old familiar faces!
At my right hand sat my friend
Who was the strong arm of my Administration.
Garrison, upright and honest—but he too has left me;
Left me, when I deceived him—gone are the old familiar faces!
At Shadow Lawn, where new friends swarm around me,
Earth seems a desert I am bound to traverse,
Seeking to find the friends who've left me;
But all, all are gone—the old familiar faces!

CHARLES LAMB, 24,
In New York Sun.

Editorial Comments

If the Democratic leader who advocates putting dyes on the free list to encourage the industry were a surgeon his method of setting a broken limb would be to amputate the patient's leg at the neck.

Optimism is what makes the Democratic party, which has fooled some of the people only three times in fifty years, and has never yet fooled all of the people some of the time, think that it can now fool all of the people all of the time.

President Wilson hasn't been able to figure out yet whether he is going to be on the stump or up one.

If the paper shortage becomes much more serious the first thing we know the machinery of the State Department will be coming to an abrupt stop.

Then, too, according to the Democratic campaign book that among the more important enactments of the Wilson Administration may be mentioned Magna Charta and the Ten Commandments.

Secretary Redfield converses glibly in terms of billions until it comes time to make a campaign contribution when it is disclosed that all he really knows about mathematics is \$100.

Everything has gone up under Wilson except the price of dead Americans.

Senator Jimham Lewis has purchased a new volume of "Unfamiliar Quotations" and expects to be able any day now to give us the classical derivation of "pitiless publicity" and "strict accountability" in the original Babylonian.

Add famous sayings of history: "I will surrender on this line if it takes all summer!"

The Democratic revenue bill, as completed, is regarded as so perfect that the chances are that the taxpayers of New York, Massachusetts and Illinois will be able to build 3,000 more miles of good roads in Alabama next year.

Mr. Hughes is talking to the women of the land in the homely language of the fireside and we expect to witness an impressive rallying of the sex on the first Ironing day after the first wash day in November.

Are We Really Musical?

We institute music in our public schools and display our interest in it once a year—at graduation time. We see that our children take "music lessons" and judge the results likewise by their capacity, to play us occasionally a very nice little piece. Men, in particular—all potential singers, and very much needing to sing—look upon it as a slightly effeminate, or scarcely natural and manly thing to do. Music is, in short, too much our diversion and too little our salvation.—Atlantic.

Disconcerting Candor.

Surgeon (to patient he is about to operate on)—Well, old chap, if I don't see you again, here's luck!—Puck.

Political Jottings

The Wilson Keynote.

In his kneeling to the demands of the trainmen, in his sacrifice of the sacred principle of arbitration on the altar of peace-at-any-price, we see, in review, the whole philosophy of the Wilson theory of government and nationality.

"It is better to run than to fight." That theory is at work in American government today for the first time.—Boston Journal.

The Wilson Waltz.

In view of recent events the following formula overheard on a hotel veranda may be of interest: The Wilson waltz, one step forward, three steps backward, hesitate, then sidestep.

The Administration is depressed by the reflection that under no circumstances can it postpone election day.

Wilson insists that he will never recognize government by assassination, but he hasn't cut off relations with those who have assassinated Americans.

The first President and the first Congress that ever submitted to a hold-up.

And, by the way, nobody will ever be able to claim this was a regular Democratic Administration unless we have a bond issue before March 4, 1917.

Beating on Hughes and Wilson is dangerous both to Democrats and Republicans. In one of the New England states such a bet was made a few days ago. The officers heard of it and they arrested the Republican on a charge of robbery and sent the Democrat to an insane asylum. Be careful.

One thing we must all admit. The President is never too proud to sidestep.

A surplus of \$5,200,000 from the postal service during the fiscal year ending June 30, is reported by Postmaster-General Burleson. With the department more than paying expenses, it would seem that the executive officials could afford to keep on the payroll members of the National Guard, who responded when the President called out the Organized Militia for duty on the border.

President Wilson seems to have founded his diplomacy on a rock which is off its base most of the time.

The Eastern witsmiths persist in referring to the Secretary of the Navy as Miss Josephine Daniels. No wonder the Woman's Party is camping on the trail of the Administration!

Mr. Wilson forgot to mention the pledges of economy in the 1912 platform.

"In his diplomacy," says Ollie James, "the President has sounded a new note." What, another one?

It begins to appear that that single-track mind system will have to be temporarily double-tracked. A few weeks hence, of course, it will be side-tracked.

WILSON FORMERLY ASSAILED THE LABOR UNION.

The President is now a candidate for office and speaks well of labor. Until he became a candidate for office, and as long as he was President of a University, he, with entire safety, ignored or assailed the Labor Union, indeed, he was then their bitter, ungenerous, and often unjust critic. At the People's Forum on February 25, 1905, he said: "Labor Unions drag the highest man to the level of the lowest." In an address at a dinner in the Waldorf-Astoria on March 18, 1907, in speaking of the capitalists, he said: "There is another equally formidable enemy to equality and betterment of opportunity, and that is the class formed by the labor organizations and leaders of this country." In a letter written January 12, 1909, he said: "I am a fierce partisan of the open shop." In June of the same year, speaking at Princeton, he said: "The usual standard of the employee in our day is to give as little as he may for his wages. Labor is standardized by the trades unions and this is the standard to which it is made to conform. I need not point out how economically disastrous such a regulation of labor is. The labor of America is rapidly becoming unprofitable under this regulation. Our economic supremacy may be lost because the country grows more and more full of unprofitable servants." I have no question that when Mr. Wilson thus spoke he expressed his sincere convictions. Less than two years later he was in public life and immediately his attitude changed. There is no reason to believe that his convictions changed.—From the Speech of Colonel Roosevelt at Battle Creek, Michigan, in Behalf of Mr. Hughes.

TAX LAWS PERMIT
ESCAPE OF WEALTH

SECRETARY OF STATE AND ATTORNEY GENERAL ISSUE OFFICIAL STATEMENT AS TO PROPOSED CHANGE.

NEEDED REVISION POSSIBLE

Amendment Would Permit "Suitable Rates and Methods for Just and Sure Taxation, Instead of Present Method Which Allows Millions to Escape."

There is no good reason why any person—even although he is not generally a student of such matters—should not fully understand the pending tax amendment to the Illinois constitution. It is simple, and, in fact, interesting and worthy of study.

The amendment is printed below, in full. As will be seen, it does not insert into the constitution anything unusual or revolutionary. It merely takes out of the constitution the requirement that the general assembly shall observe the rule of uniformity in taxation. That is to say, the legislature cannot classify the different kinds of property according to kind and put a different rate on each class. The pending amendment simply removes this restriction from the constitution, but only as to personal property. It does not affect real estate. The amendment follows:

Text of the Amendment.

Article IX, Sec. 14.—From and after the date when this section shall be in force the powers of the general assembly over the subject matter of the taxation of personal property shall be as complete and unrestricted as they would be if sections one, three, nine and ten of this article of the constitution did not exist; provided, however, that any tax levied upon personal property must be uniform as to persons and property of the same class within the jurisdiction of the body imposing the same, and all exemptions from taxation shall be by general law, and shall be revocable by the general assembly at any time.

The secretary of state, in compliance with law, has sent to county clerks throughout the state a statement approved by Attorney General Lacey—for use in election notices, explaining the amendment. It is not the sections of the constitution to be affected the statement says:

"The only basis upon which taxes may be levied is that of the valuation of property. If the proposed amendment should be adopted, said section 14 of article 9 would be changed by the amendment so as to permit the legislature to enact laws which would substitute different and suitable rates and methods for the just and sure taxation of each of the various classes of personal property, instead of the present so-called 'uniform' method, which results in the escape of millions from taxation.

Improved Tax System Possible.

"Laws passed pursuant to said amendment may provide for the assessment of intangible property at a lower rate than other forms of property, it being a matter of common knowledge that a comparatively large part of the intangible property of this state escapes taxation. Therefore, tangible property, such as real estate and various forms of personal property must bear disproportionate burdens.

"The proposed amendment would affect section 3, to the extent that laws may be passed by the legislature, classifying the personal property which may or may not be exempted by the general assembly, provided that any exemption must be by general and not special law, and shall not be contractual but revocable at any time.

"Under the proposed amendment sections 9 and 10, would be affected by the amendment to the extent that laws may be passed by the general assembly permitting municipal corporations to levy taxes on personal property according to classes, in such manner as the general assembly may provide by law as it may elect.

"The general assembly may provide by law a different rate of tax on different classes of personal property which the general assembly, as it sees fit, shall provide for by law, but the tax rate shall be uniform as to all property in each class."

Practically there is no opposition to the amendment—certainly none that is likely to be actively effective. But, in this there is danger, for the reason that the amendment may be beaten, even though it have more votes cast for it than are cast against it. This is because the constitution provides that the amendment must receive a majority of the votes of all the electors voting at the election at which the amendment is submitted.

The Illinois Constitution says: "The General Assembly shall have no power to propose amendments . . . to the same article oftener than once in four years." The pending amendment to article IX—Revenue, whether adopted or rejected, prevents the submission of any other tax amendment until 1920. It is recognized in Illinois, as in other states, that needed tax reforms relate almost, if not, entirely to personal property, tax rates and methods of assessment. The amendment entrusts the work of remodeling our personal property tax system to the General Assembly, and, to whom else can it be entrusted?

Additional Locals

Frank Scott was a Waukegan visitor Monday.

Epworth League social Friday night, Oct. 13th.

George Gollwitzer motored to Elgin Wednesday.

Mrs. Zelmer was a Chicago passenger Tuesday.

Dr. and John Turner were Grayslake visitors Sunday.

Chase Webb transacted business in Chicago Tuesday.

Mrs. A. J. Howe was a Chicago passenger Wednesday.

Will Van Patten was a Chicago passenger Tuesday.

Mrs. Loyd White of Waukegan visited relatives here Monday.

Myrtle Norman is absent from school on account of a broken wrist.

Nicholas Baksa transacted business in Joliet the first of the week.

Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Warriner motored to Elgin and Chicago Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Vogel of Solon Mills visited with Mrs. Joe. Fillweber Wednesday.

Emil Johnson of Alabama visited Mr. and Mrs. James Wilton the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Hill moved into the Williams cottage on Orchard street this week.

Albert Buschman of Almana, Kansas is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Buschman of Antioch.

We are closing out our stock of automobile inner tubes, 10% reduction while they last. King's Drug Store.

Chas. Mack resigned his position at the Antioch creamery on Wednesday of this week in order to take up his business of tailoring.

Mrs. Frank Garland returned home Wednesday morning of this week after a week's stay in Reinbeck, Iowa, being called on account of the death of her sister.

Clayton Lester returned home from the hospital on Monday.

Mrs. Chas. Smith was taken to a hospital in Chicago on Tuesday for the purpose of relieving treatment.

The next meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the M. E. church, Wednesday, Oct. 11, at 2:30 o'clock. Margaret Felter, Sec.

I will make cider the last three days of next week, Oct. 12, 13 and 14. All those wanting cider made will have to come on these three days only. W. J. Chinn.

The W. F. M. S., will hold its next regular meeting on Tuesday evening, Oct. 10, at 7:30 o'clock at the home of Miss Lottie Jones on Spafford street. Mrs. A. Clark, Sec.

A regular meeting of the Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. Church officers were elected as follows: Mrs. D. A. Williams, President; Mrs. Wm. Runyard, First Vice President; Mrs. Chas. Runyard, Second Vice President; Mrs. D. B. Sabin, Secretary; Miss Ella Ames, Treasurer.

A meeting of the milk producers of Lake Co., has been called for Saturday, evening, Oct. 7th, at Libertyville to discuss and take action upon the expulsion of President Swift. Mr. Swift will address the meeting, a lively meeting is expected. Probably every local organization in Lake Co., will be represented.

A meeting of interest to almost the entire county is being held at the Catholic church at Round Lake today (Thursday.) Bishop Mundell is present and during the forenoon a class of twenty-four was confirmed. In the afternoon papal blessing was given.

Mrs. Vivian Scott was elected to the office of Grand Conductress at the meeting of the Grand Chapter O. E. S., at Springfield Wednesday. Two propositions in the revised by-laws were defeated. They were that dividing the state into fifty districts, each with a deputy appointed by the worthy grand matrons and patrons at grand chapter sessions.

FOUND—On Cross walk in front of New office on Thursday morning, a key. Owners may have same by proving property and paying for this ad.

A Holland Furnace

Makes Warm Friends

Installed by

John P. Slater

One Year to Pay

Phone 1014
Waukegan. 803 North Ave.

DR. A. G. JOHNSTON

...VETERINARIAN...

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS

Phone 103-M.
Calls Assured Day or Night

LOTUS CAMP NO. 557 M. W. A.



Meets at 7:30 the first and third Monday evening of every month in the Woodmen hall, Antioch, Ill. Visiting neighbors always welcome.

ED. GARRETT, V. C. J. C. JAMES, Clerk.

T. N. DONNELLY & CO.

Loan and Diamond Broker

Diamonds, watches and all kinds of jewelry at less than cost. At half the price you pay regular stores.

No. 24 North Dearborn St. Chicago.

JOS. C. JAMES

...UNDERTAKER...

LICENSED EMBALMER

Licensed by the State Board of Health

PHONE 149 M. FARMER'S LINE

LONG DIST. 163-J1. FARMER'S LINE.

Dr. A. J. STREAM

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

PIKEVILLE WIS.

Sequoia Lodge No. 827 A.F. & A.M.

Holds regular communications the first and third Wednesday evenings of every month. Visiting Brethren always welcome.

FRANK HUBER, Sec'y. ELMER BROOK, W. M.

The Eastern Star meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

IDA OSMOND, Sec'y. ELIZABETH WEBB, W. M.

BANK OF ANTIOCH

Buy and Sell Exchange and do a General Banking Business

J. E. BROOK, Banker

L. G. STRANG

Licensed Embalmer and

Funeral Director

ANTIOCH, ILL.

PHONE 128-R

ALSO FARMER'S LINE

INGALLS BROS.

OPTOMETRISTS

Graduates of McCormick

OPTICAL COLLEGE

EYES TESTED GLASSES FITTED

ARTIFICIAL EYES

A Vicious Pest

Rat Destroyer

Kills rats and mice and stops your loss with

RAT CORN

It is safe to use. Deadly to rats but harmless to human beings. Rat simply dries up. No odor whatever. Valuable bait in each can.

How to Destroy Rat.

5c, 50c and \$1.00.

In food, hardware, drug and general stores.

KING'S DRUG STORE

At 25c, 50c. and \$1.00

How would you spend your remaining days if you were
Doomed to Death Within Six Months?
Read what Hugh Whitaker does after receiving this sentence from three eminent physicians, as told in our new serial—

The Destroying Angel

By Louis Joseph Vance

Things happen to him, many of them very queer things. If you like action and surprises in your stories don't fail to read

OUR NEW SERIAL!

Subscribe Now and Get the First
of the Story--Its Good.

LOCAL NEWS AND PERSONALITIES

Additional locals on Page Four.

Get your stove repairs at Williams Bros.

Arthur Rosenfeldt was in Chicago on Monday.

B. R. Hoysradt is visiting friends in Chicago.

Valleta Hanneman spent Saturday in Silver Lake.

Jos. Turner, Sr., was an Antioch caller Wednesday.

Mrs. Maude Sabin was a Chicago Sunday and Monday.

J. L. Horan transacted business in Waukegan Monday.

Dr. and Mrs. Beebe were Kenosha visitors Sunday evening.

Mrs. Mary Boylan and Mrs. Mabel Grimm were in Chicago Monday.

Frank Hunt and family have moved into the Reis house on Ida avenue.

George Lewis and John Morley are camping at Lake Marie this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Griffin on Wednesday of this week a daughter.

Mrs. C. Valchester of Richmond, Va., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Ross.

Geo. Waters and family have moved into the Hucker house on Spafford street.

John King and mother moved into the rooms over the Hildebrandt's shoe store Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Willey of Chicago spent over Sunday with Mrs. C. E. Herman.

Mr. Clara Turner attend the meeting of the Grand Chapter of Rebekahs at Libertyville, Monday.

Cards are out announcing the engagement of Miss Eliza Garwood to Howard Wheeler of Oak Park.

Henry Herman and family and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bock were Kenosha visitors Sunday evening.

The next meeting of the Eastern Star Thursday evening, Oct. 12, will be advance night. All members are requested to be present.

Dan Longman is making big improvements on his new home. He is building a new barn and siding and painting his house.—Chetek Alert.

Miss Elizabeth Webb left Monday for Springfield, Ill., to attend the Grand Chapter of Eastern Star, which is in session there this week.

I will wire your home and install your fixtures on the twenty-four payment plan covering two years time. Phone 48 J Grayslake. P. D. Skilbeck. 1m3

The Ladies' Guild of the Episcopal church, will meet with Mrs. T. A. Somerville on Wednesday, Oct. 11, at 2 p. m. Everybody invited. Mrs. Chase Webb, Sec.

There will be a basket ball game between Wilmot and the Antioch Township school junior class team, to be played in the high school gym on Friday evening, at 8 o'clock. Adm. 15c.

The "Escape" shown in seven reels last Friday night brought out a very good crowd. Maybe we can have another big picture soon, as all that is needed is co-operation with the manager, he'll do the rest.

The first matched game for the season between the Mack's and Little Joe's was bowled last Tuesday evening. Each side had picked men, but the score was dreadfully one sided as Little Joe's men fell down very hard.

Mr. Hedrich, Registered Optometrist will be at Keulman's Jewelry store, Saturday, Oct. 7, from 11 a. m. to 4 p. m. Anyone troubled with headache or nervousness should call and have him examine their eyes.

Practically every road and bridge in the southern part of Kenosha county is getting touches of repairs. And if you will ask anyone connected with the repairing of these public highways the following questions: "Why do you carry on your road work so extensively in the fall of the year? His sensible reply would be, "It's the right and proper time for such construction work, as statistics will prove it. Of course Antioch township don't have any road construction or road builders and anytime is all right for its road to be repaired with a few loads of gravel.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank the singers and all those who furnished flowers and especially the A. F. and A. M., lodge at the funeral of our mother.

Wm. Hancock and Family.

Wanted it Loose.

One day when little Charles, three years old, was restless, his grandfather took him on his knees and gave him a watch to Charles to play with. After tugging and pulling at the stem of the watch for some time he finally said: "Grandpa, unbutton it."

Pete Efinger of Libertyville spent Friday in Antioch.

Geo. Brown and Wm. Hunter are on the jury this week.

Mrs. F. R. King and her sister motored to Kenosha Saturday.

Miss Maude Brogan of Kenosha spent Sunday with relatives here.

Miss Mabel Brogan is back at work after a two weeks vacation.

Miss Carrie Cropley of Kenosha spent Sunday with her mother here.

John Hoize of Diamond Lake transacted business here Monday.

Laurel Powles started school Monday at the Craig school in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Brook spent last Thursday and Friday in Chicago.

Ted Lenore and family left Saturday for an auto trip to Toledo, Ohio.

Will McGuire and John McGuire were Waukegan callers Monday.

Miss Pearl Fillweber spent the past week with relatives at Solon Mills.

Will McGuire of Millburn visited over Sunday with his brother John at Antioch.

Ralph Eastman moved his family into the Darby house on railroad street Saturday.

Watch for the big ad announcing dates for stove demonstration at Williams Bros., soon.

Mrs. Jas. Mitchell of Chicago spent Sunday with her father, Chas. Van Wormer at Liberty.

Mr. and Mrs. Richardson of Bay City, Mich., spent the past week with their daughter, Mrs. Lee Middendorf.

For electrical wiring, fixtures, motors and supplies phone 48 J, Grayslake or communicate with P. D. Skilbeck. 1m3

What's the idea of the load of gravel on the Jake Savage corner? Better hang a red lantern over it in the evening.

Mrs. Mattie Lester has accepted a position in Chicago, on the Northwestern elevated, where she will spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Chase Webb, Mrs. J. J. Morley and Mrs. Elmer Brook motored to Half Day and Libertyville, Monday afternoon.

I now have a full line of new fall hats and trimming. Everything is of the newest and most up-to-date designs. Call in and look them over. Miss Addie Schaffer.

The Delta Alpha girls will hold a corn husking bee at the farm of A. N. Tiff on Saturday, Oct. 7. Come early and bring your lunch. Everyone is most cordially invited.

Dr. A. G. Johnston has moved his family here from Wisconsin and is now occupying the upper part of the Felter building, which has recently been remodeled for living rooms.

Want ads is an advertisement that never dies out, people are constantly looking them over for some bargains or maybe a chance for a reward. In order to get these result just co-operate by putting one in. It will get some body.

Last week the bowling record was broken in the town of Libertyville. Tom Snyder bowled a score of 300, which is beyond the average bowling score of some very good bowlers. Now if Antioch howlers get together, maybe they could show some high class scores.

W. H. Tiffany has purchased the lots formerly owned by the I. O. O. F. lodge on Knapp street east of C. H. Sibbet's restaurant and has commenced cleaning the ground in preparation for building a fine new garage. The building will be 52x112 and will be built of brick and tile, with a basement under part of it. The work will be commenced at once and they expect to have it completed this fall.—Chetek Alert.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank all of our neighbors and friends who assisted us during the sickness and death of our daughter and also those who furnished flowers and the singers.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Story.

Room dimensions and room uses determine light quantities required. Of course that simple fact is understood. But it may not be so thoroughly well known that very small electric lamps are made for use in parts of the house where only small amount of light is needed. Their operating cost is trifling.

Public Service Co. of Northern Illinois

Demonstration day coming soon at Williams Bros.

Alex. McGavie was a Beloit visitor the last of the week.

Will James is visiting at the W. H. Osmond home this week.

A car load of Fords has arrived at the H. & R. garage this week.

The oldest son of Robert Runyard is quite ill with typhoid fever.

Earl Glosser of Maywood, Ill., spent the past week at Sol LaPlant's.

Roberta Lewis was the guest of Josephine Kelly the past two weeks.

Mrs. Oliver Cubben entertained her father from Richmond, Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. Teekert of Chicago spent the past week with her parents here.

John Dineen of Chicago, spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dineen.

Mrs. Soohill of Harvard was the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Hester the first of the week.

Arthur Hadlock left Monday morning for Chicago where he expects to attend school.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bock and Mrs. Evan Kaye were Kenosha visitors Friday night.

P. Mortensen and family of Waukegan spent Sunday at the home of Andrew Harrison.

Howard Johnson of Milwaukee was called home for the funeral of his grandmother, Mrs. Hancock.

W. A. Rosing will move his family into the Geo. Huber house on North Main street Saturday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Finn of Oak Park have purchased a lot in the A. J. Felter subdivision and expect to build a summer home soon.

Mrs. Eva Harrison and Mrs. Ivah Hamlin attended the farewell party of Rev. Hutchinson and wife at Lake Villa Friday evening.

Rev. Hester left Tuesday for Chicago, where he will attend the seventy-second annual Rock River conference, which is this week in session at the Olivet M. E. church.

There will be a parcel post sale given by the Priscillas of the Salem, M. E. church at Salem, Wis., to be held at the church, on Friday, Oct. 13, afternoon and evening. Come early and stay for supper served at six for 25 cents.

Geo. Huber has been very busy the last two weeks with his duties as constable. We might suggest that he put in an application for Village Marshal as soon as our present one resigns as we all know George gets what he goes after.

Miss Elizabeth Webb, Worthy Matron of Antioch Chapter, O. E. S., entertained her staff officers and committee members at her home last Friday afternoon. Besides some merry chatter while pretending to accomplish something in the line of fine needle work, the guests indulged in two contests. Eva knew more about trees than anyone else and it is said she also told Bell a few of the names. Mary didn't know any more words than Lottie but she peeked before she drew her card so she carried home the nut cups. Altogether it was a very pleasant afternoon and much enjoyed by all present.

SUMMER TRAIN SERVICE

SOO LINE R. R.

ANTIOCH STATION 56 MILES NORTH OF CHICAGO

Grand Central Depot, 5th Ave., & Harrison St.

GOING NORTH

Ly. Chicago. Ar. Antioch.

8:50 AM—No. 6, Daily ex. Sunday.....10:50 AM

1:30 PM—No. 7, Daily ex. Sunday.....3:15 PM

8:20 PM—No. 13, Daily From Forest Pk.....6:27 PM

6:35 PM—No. 9, Daily.....8:06 PM

SUNDAY SPECIAL

8:45 AM—No. 16, Sunday Only.....10:15 AM

GOING SOUTH

Ly. Antioch. Ar. Chicago.

6:51 AM—No. 18, Daily.....8:40 AM

7:50 AM—No. 14, Daily to Forest Pk.....10:00 AM

10:22 AM—No. 8, Daily ex. Sunday.....12:40 PM

4:36 PM—No. 6, Daily ex. Sunday.....6:45 PM

8:29 PM—No. 2, Daily.....10:30 PM

SUNDAY SPECIAL

6:17 PM—No. 16, Sunday Only.....8:23 PM

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

All advertisements inserted under this head at the following rates: Five lines or less, 25 cents for first insertion, 15 cents for each subsequent insertion. More than five lines, 5 cents a line for first insertion, and 3 cents a line for additional insertions.

LOST—About Sept. 21, a pair of glasses in a black case. Name Dr. N. L. Bourne on case. Finder please leave at this office.

WANTED—Man past 30 with horse and buggy to sell Stock Condition Powder in Lake County. Salary \$70 month. Address 9 Industrial Bldg., Indianapolis, Indiana.

STRAYED—Onto the farm of J. W. VanDuzer some time ago, six head of cattle. Owner may have same by proving property and paying for their keep.

FOR SALE—One yearling Holstein bull and one four year-old driving mare. Inquire of C. H. Griffin, Antioch. 4w

FOR SALE—A ninety-two acre farm, good buildings also good orchard near Trevor. Inquire of Dan Longman, Chetek, Barron county, Wis. R. F. D. 2, Box 58. 24tf

Church Services

St. Ignatius' Episcopal Church

EVERETT CARR, PASTOR

Church school at 9:45.

Morning prayer and sermon at 11:00.

Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. E. K. Hester, pastor.

10:30 a. m.—Public worship.

12:00 a. m.—Sunday School.

3:00 p. m.—Junior Epworth League.

6:30 p. m.—Epworth League.

7:30 p. m.—Evening service of worship.

Hickory-M. E. Church

F. W. SANDERSON, Pastor.

10:00 a. m.—Sunday School.

11:00 a. m.—Morning worship.

7:15 p. m.—Epworth League.

8:00 p. m.—Evening service.

Christian Science

Christian Science services held at the Crystal theater, every Sunday, at 10:45 a. m.

Evangelical Lutheran St. Paul's Church

S. A. JEDELE, PASTOR

German Lutheran service at 2:30, p. m. on next Sunday.

Milk as a Stimulant.

Scientists of the Pasteur Institute have discovered that cow's milk is one of the most powerful stimulants known. It keeps up the human system without interfering with common sense and clear judgment. Milk has been the only "bracer" used for months by the French soldiers in the trenches and it is said that a liberal use of it before going into battle has had such wonderful effect that the French government is urging its sale in preference to other soft drinks when the men are off on duty.

Cleaning,

Pressing,

Repairing

and Dyeing.

I am now ready to do your cleaning, pressing, repairing and dyeing at very reasonable prices. My experienced in this line gives me an opportunity to do first class and up-to-date work.

Call in any time.

Chas. Mack

"The Tailor"

Bargains at Keulman's

Will Sell at Bargain Prices From Now Until Sold,

About 250 Edison Cylinder Records.

2 Minute Edison Record, 35c Sale Price 10c

4 " Amberol, " 50c " " 15c

Edison Blue " " 50c " " 40c

Wm. Keulman

Jewelry Store—The Place For Bargains.

A Cigar of Merit

"EL RECTOR"

CLEAR HAVANA CIGAR

Factory 2201-2203 W. 12th St., Chicago, Ill. PHIL. C. NIEMAN, Maker.
Phone Canal 4478
OFFICE, 1204 S. LEAVITT ST.

To Announce

that I have moved into the building recently occupied by Chas. Powles.

Come in and let me show you a fine line of Ready-Made-Suits and Overcoats

guaranteed to fit and wear, at a surprisingly low price.

I also carry in stock extra trousers, mackinaws, sheepskin coats, in fact everything that you would expect at a Clothing Store.

QUALITY CLOTHES SHOP

H. E. Williams, Proprietor.

SPECIAL
For Saturday Only

Port Shoulder, per lb. - 17c

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The IDYL of TWIN FIRES

WALTER PRICHARD EATON

CHAPTER XVI—Continued.

We advanced to meet them, and as I glanced at my wife, and then at the ample female, I was curiously struck with their resemblance to a couple of strange dogs approaching each other warily. I fully expected to see the stout lady snarl; she had that kind of a nose.

"How do you do," said she. "I'm Mrs. Eckstrom. I presume this is Mr. and Mrs. Upton."

"We are neighbors," she continued, with an air which said, "You are very fortunate to have us for neighbors." "We live in the first place toward the village. This is Mr. Eckstrom, and my daughter, Miss Julia."

"We can hardly offer our hands," said Stella. "Will you forgive us? You see, we are making a garden, and it's rather messy work."

"You like to work in the garden yourself, I see," said Mrs. Eckstrom. "I, too, enjoy it. I frequently pick rose-bugs. I pick them before breakfast, very early, while they are still sleepy. I find it is the only way to save my tea roses."

"The early gardener catches the rose-bug—I'll remember that," Stella laughed. "Perhaps you would care to see the beginnings of our little garden?"

"We moved down through the orchard and surveyed the pool. I suppose it did look bare and desolate to the outsider, who did not see it, as we did, with the eye of faith—the bare soil green with grass, the lip ringed with iris blades, the shrubbery bordered with a mass of blooms. At any rate, the Eckstroms betrayed no enthusiasm."

"Mr. Upton spaded all that lawn up himself, and we made the bench together," cried Stella.

"Well, you must like to work," said Mr. Eckstrom. "It's so much simpler to sit a few men on the job. Besides, they can usually do it better."

Stella and I exchanged glances, and she cautioned me with her eyes. But politeness was never my strong point. "Sometimes," said I, "it happens that a chap who wants a garden lacks the means to sit a few men on the job. Under those conditions he may, perhaps, be pardoned for laboring himself."

There was a slight silence broken by Stella, who said that we were going to get some goldfishes soon.

"We can give them some out of our pool, can't we, father?" the other girl said, with an evident effort to be neighborly. "We really have too many."

"Certainly, certainly," have Peter bring some over tonight," her father replied.

"Oh, thank you!" Stella cried. "And will you have Peter tell us their names?"

"Their what?" exclaimed Mrs. Eckstrom.

"Oh, haven't they names? The poor things!" Stella said. "I shall name them as soon as they come."

"What a quaint idea," the girl said, with a smile. "Do you name all the creatures on the place?"

"Certainly," said Stella. "Come, I'll show you Epictetus and Luella."

This was a new one on me, but I kept silent, while she led us around the house and lifted the plank which led up from the sundial lawn to the south door. Under it were two enormous toads and two small ones.

"Those big ones are Epictetus and Luella," she announced, "and, dear me, two children have arrived to visit them since morning! Let me see."

She dropped on her knees and examined the toads carefully, while they tried to burrow into the soil backward, to escape the sun. Our callers regarded her with odd expressions of mingled amusement and amazement—or was it pity?

A son and daughter-in-law, she announced, rising. "They are Gladys and Gaynor."

A polite smile flickered on the faces of our three visitors and died out in silence. Stella once more shot a glance at me.

We turned toward the house. "If you will excuse me for a few moments, I will make myself fit to brew you some tea," said my wife, holding open the door.

"That is very kind, but we'll not remain today, I think," Mrs. Eckstrom replied. "We will just glance at what you have done to this awful old house. It was certainly an eyesore before you bought it!"

"It liked it all gray and weathered," Stella answered. "In fact, I didn't want it painted. But apparently you have to paint things to preserve them. Still, the Lord made wood before man made paint."

"He also made man before man made clothes," said I.

A polite smile from the girl followed this remark. Her father and mother seemed unaware of it. They gave our beautiful living room a casual glance, and the man took in especially the books—in bulk.

"You are one of these literary chaps, I hear," he said. "I suppose you need all these books in your business?"

"Well, hardly all," I answered. "Some few I read for pleasure. Will you smoke?"

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I offered him a cigar.

"Thanks, no," said he. "Doctor's orders. I can do nothing I want to. Diet, and all that. Bally nuisance, too. Why, once I used to—"

"Father," said the girl, "don't you want to see if the car is ready?"

The look of animation which had come over the man's face when he began to talk about his health vanished again. He started toward the door.

"Let me," said I, springing ahead of him.

The car, of course, was waiting, the chauffeur sitting in it gazing vacantly down the road, with the patient stare of the true flunky. I came back and reported. With a polite nod-by and an invitation to call and see their garden the guests departed.

Stella and I stood in the south room and listened to the car rumble over the bridge. Then we looked at one another in silence.

Presently she picked up what appeared like a whole pack of calling cards from the table, and glanced at them.

"John," she said, "it's begun. They've called on me. I shall have to return the call. Are all the rest like them, do you suppose? Are they all so deadly dumb? Have they no playfulness of mind? I tried 'em out on purpose. They don't arrive."

"They're rich," said I. "Almost all rich people are bores. We bored them. The old man, though, seemed about to become quite animated on the subject of his stomach."

Stella laughed. "I'm glad we were in old clothes," she said. "And aren't Epictetus and Luella darlings?"

"By the way," I cried, "why haven't I met them before?"

"I just discovered them this noon," she answered. "You were working at the time. I was saving them for a surprise after supper. I'm glad Gladys and Gaynor brought no grandchildren, though. It would have been hard to name so many correctly right off the bat, and it's terrible to start life with a wrong name."

"As Mike would say, it is surely," I answered. "That is why they were careful to call you Stella."

"Do you like the name?" she whispered, creeping close to me. "Oh, John, I'm glad we're not rich like them!"—with a gesture toward the pack of calling cards—"I'm glad we can work in the garden with our own hands and play games with toads and just be ourselves. Let's never be rich!"

"I promise," said I, solemnly.

Then we laughed and went to hear the hermit thrush.

CHAPTER XVII.

Autumn in the Garden.

I spent considerably more money in July and August. Some of the items would be regarded as necessities even by our rural standards; some my farming neighbors would deem a luxury, if not downright folly. I was a green farmer then; I am a green farmer still; but as I began to get about the region a little more that first summer, especially at haying time, I was struck with the absurd waste of machinery brought about by insufficient care and lack of dry housing, and I began to do some figuring. All my rural neighbors, even Bert, left their plows, harrows, hay rakes, mowers, and even their carts, out of doors in rain and sun all summer, and many of them all winter. A soaking rain followed by a scorching sun seemed to me, in my ignorance, a most effective way of ruining a wagon, of shrinking and splitting hubs, of loosening the fastenings of shafts even in iron machinery. Neither do rusted bearings wear so long as those properly protected. I began to understand why our farmers are so poor, and I sent for Hard Clider.

Just behind the barn he built me a lean-to shed, about seventy-five feet long, open toward the east, and shingled rainproof. It cost me \$500, but every night every piece of farm machinery and every farm wagon went under it, and the mowing machine was further covered with a tarpaulin. For more than a year my shed was the only one of the kind in Bentford, and that next winter I used to see machinery standing behind barns, half buried in snow and ice, going to pieces for want of care. I verily believe that the New England farmer of today is the most shiftless mortal north of the Mason and Dixon line—and he hasn't hookworm for an excuse.

My next expenditure was for a cement root cellar, which scarcely needs defense, as I had no silo on the barn, and it would not pay to install one for only two cows. But the third item filled Mike with scorn. I had been making him milk the cows out of doors for some weeks, taking a tip from one of the big estates, and keeping an eye on him to see that he washed his hands properly and put on one of the white milking coats I had purchased. His utter contempt for that white rig was comical, but when I told him that I was going to have a cork and asphalt brick floor laid in the cow shed he was speechless. He had endured the tuberculin test (the latter because the law made him), but an expensive floor

in the barn was too much. He gave me one plying look, and walked away. The floor was laid, however, and when it was completed, and the drainage adjusted, Hard Clider trimmed up the supports of the barn cellar door and the two cellar window frames behind, and built in substantial screens. Then I showed them to him, and told him he was to keep them closed under penalty of his job, and he was further to sprinkle chloride of lime on the manure once a week.

"Well, I never seen screens on a barn before," said he, "and I guess nobody else ever did. Sure, it's to be spendin' your money azy ye are. Are yer goin' to put in a bathroom for the horse?"

Bert was almost as scornful of the screens as Mike, though he understood the cork-asphalt floor, having, in fact, unconsciously persuaded me to install it by telling me how the cows of a dairyman in the next town had been injured by slipping on a concrete floor. My floor had the advantage of concrete, but gave the cows a footing. There had never been screens on a barn in Bentford before, however, nor any chloride of lime used. This was too much for Bert. But Mrs. Bert was interested. After our screens had been on ten days and the barn cellar had been limed, Mrs. Pilling pointed out that the number of flies caught on the fly paper on the kitchen door had decreased at least 400 per cent. "And I think what's there now come down from your place," she added to Mrs. Bert. The next thing we knew, Mrs. Bert was talking of screening his stable. Truth compels me to admit, however, that he never got beyond the talking stage.

In the face of these expenditures our garden expenses were a mere song, yet we had begun to plant and plan for the following year as soon as the pool was done. We knew we were green, and we did not scorn the advice of books and still more of our best practical friend—the head gardener of one of the large estates, who knew the exactions of our climate and the conditions of our soil.

"Plant your perennial seeds in as rich and cool a place as you can," he told us, "and expect to lose at least three-fourths of your larkspur. When your foxglove plants are large enough to transplant, make long trenches in the vegetable garden, with manure at the bottom and four inches of soil on top, and set in the plants. Do it early in September if you can, so that they can make roots before our early frosts. Then you'll have fine plants for bedding in spring. If you buy any plants, get 'em from a nursery farther north if possible. They have to be very hardy here."

We went through the seed catalogues as one wanders amid manifold temptations, but we kept to our purpose of planting only the simpler, more old-fashioned blooms at present. In addition to the bulbs, which came later, we resolved to sow pansies, sweet William, larkspur, Canterbury bells, foxglove, peach bells, oriental poppies, platycodon, veronica, mallow (for bedding to the pool especially), hollyhocks, phlox (both the early variety, the divaricata, blooming in May, and, of course, the standard decussata. The May phlox we secured in plants). All these seeds were carefully planted in the new beds between the pool and the orchard, where we could water them plentifully, and Stella, with the instincts of the true gardener, babbled and tended those seedlings almost as if they were human. Without her care, probably, they would never have pulled through the dry, hot weeks which followed.

We used to walk down to see them every morning after breakfast, when Stella watered them, dipping the water from the pool and sending Antony and Cleopatra scurrying. Antony and Cleopatra were the goddess which the Eckstroms, true to their promise, had sent us. The poor things were unnamed when they arrived, but their aspect—the one dark and slouchy, the other pompously golden—betrayed their identity. Stella called a few days after their arrival to convey our thanks—carefully waiting till she saw the Eckstroms driving out in their car! Their curiosity having been satisfied regarding us, and our thanks having been rendered to them, further intercourse lapsed. We have never tried to maintain relations with those of our neighbors who bore us, or with whom we have nothing in common. Life is too short. Not only did Stella water the seedlings religiously, but she kept the soil mulched and the weeds out, working with her gloved hands in the earth. All the seeds came up well save the phlox, with which we had small luck, and the Papaver Orientalis, with which we had no luck at all. Not a seed came up, and not a seed ever has come up in our soil. We have had to beg plants from other people. Even as the gardener predicted, the tender little larkspur plants mysteriously died. We ringed them with stiff paper, we surrounded them with coal ashes, we even sprayed them with bordeaux and arsenate of lead. But they still were devoured at the roots or the tops, or mysteriously gave up the ghost with no apparent cause. We started with two hundred, and when autumn came we had just thirty left.

"Still," said Stella, cheerfully, "thirty will make quite a brave show."

"If they survive the winter," said I, gloomily. "I've not the patience to be a gardener."

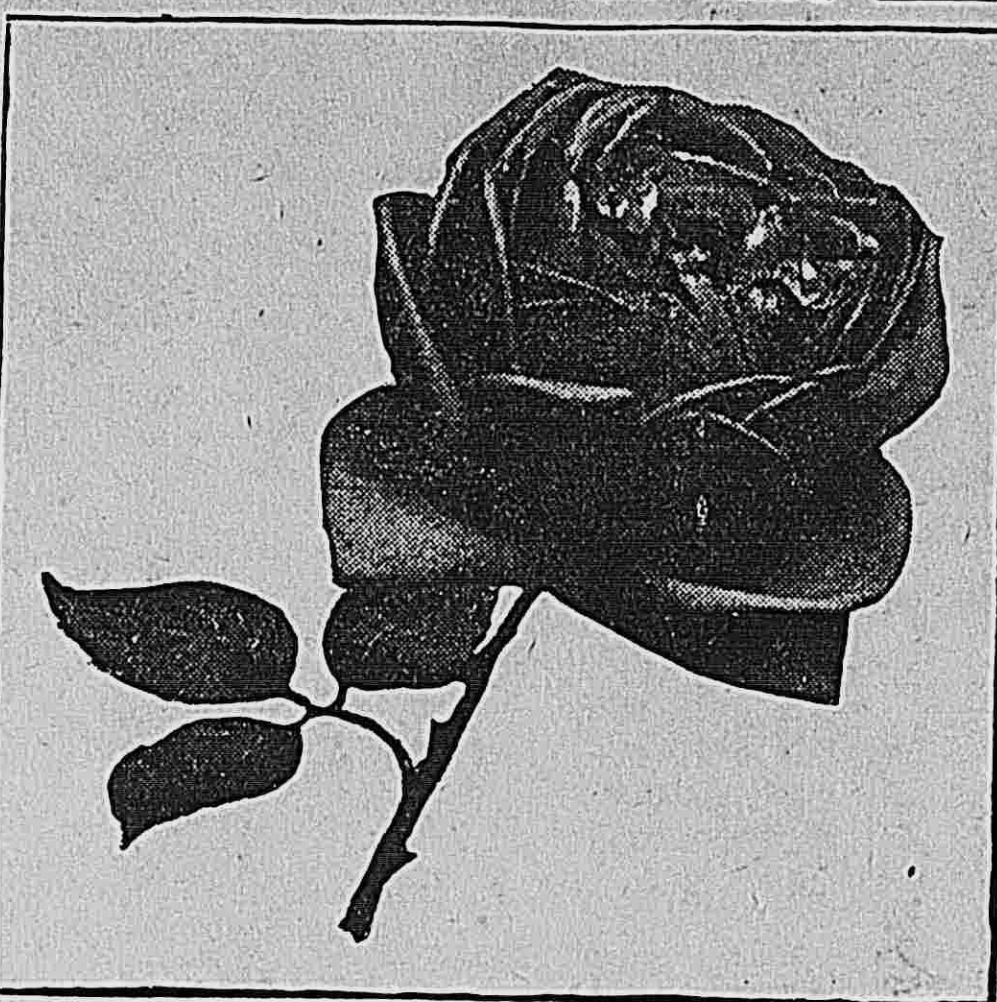
"It is a good deal like reform," Stella replied.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Australian Commonwealth has the sweetest tooth of all the countries in the world, its annual per capita consumption of sugar being 109 pounds.

The HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubbery
Their Care and Cultivation



Francis Scott Key Rose—the Flowers Are Unusually Large.

FAVORITE ROSES

By ELIZABETH VAN BENTHUYSEN.

There is absolutely nothing in the realm of esthetic culture that is so thoroughly dominated by personal favor as the selection of a pet rose. Every lover of the garden and of the home beautiful selects a favorite rose almost as soon as the interest of flower culture is born.

I have been much interested in the season's favorites and the reasons given by rose enthusiasts for their likes and dislikes. They offer to the student and the culturist valuable hints in the care and selection of any favorite, because what one may find as an argument for his pet blossom may be equally true in any number of cases and many of my readers may be able readily to meet the claims advanced by others and find equal merit for their own selections.

The delicate formation, coloring and perfume of the rose all combine to make its study especially worth while. Intelligent choice of a favorite often marks the flower-lover as gifted—and a selection that does not follow popular fancy always reveals an amateur who is not superficial. For instance, the enthusiasts are now experimenting with the Gruss aus Teplitz, a lovely hybrid tea, to find out how well it will stand the winter in northern climates. Personally, I think that the rose is sufficiently hardy to stand anything save an unusually cold zone. It has the advantage, too, of being a prolific producer of blooms. From May until November the raiser of the pretty tea rose is rarely without some sweet evidence of the possession.

It can be planted in the sunshine or in the shade, under hanging trees or in the open, and a little severe pruning in the early spring is about all that the delicate rose demands. There is something in the rose that binds the present to the past, and one feels like the owner of a rare old bit of period furniture when it forms part of the garden.

Those who do not believe the ancient adage that every rose must have its thorns are showing much partiality this year for the Paul Neyron. Every month it produces its flowers, with the blossoms on long stems and leaves of a beautiful dark green. If cut when in bud, the flowers have a remarkable lasting quality. As I said, it is almost thornless, and its flower develops near-

ly every shade of pink. It needs little save proper planting in soil free from weeds and fertilizing with old manure.

Harrison's Yellow, an Austrian briar, is also one of the favorite flowers of this season's culturists. It is a sturdy member of the rose family, possessing the hardness that makes such an appeal to the rose lover. Harrison's Yellow is no pampered child of luxury. It "just grows up," like Topsy, if it has the least chance. The buds of clear, pure yellow begin to show in May. The foliage is fine and small, with a pleasing green. A lazy man or woman ought to adore the type, for it needs practically no pruning, unless one wishes to limit the growth. The flowers are put forth on wood of the previous season, so that if pruning is to be done at all it ought to be done only after flowering.

The Killarney rose is also being given a prominent place in the year's planting. Its freedom from disease and from insects commend it to many of the best growers, and the pink-and-white flowers have an odor of wonderful character. They should be set out in the spring as soon as the danger of frost is over. Dig a hole two feet square by two feet deep, place a few stones at the bottom for drainage, and then fill with good soil, mixed with well-rotted manure.

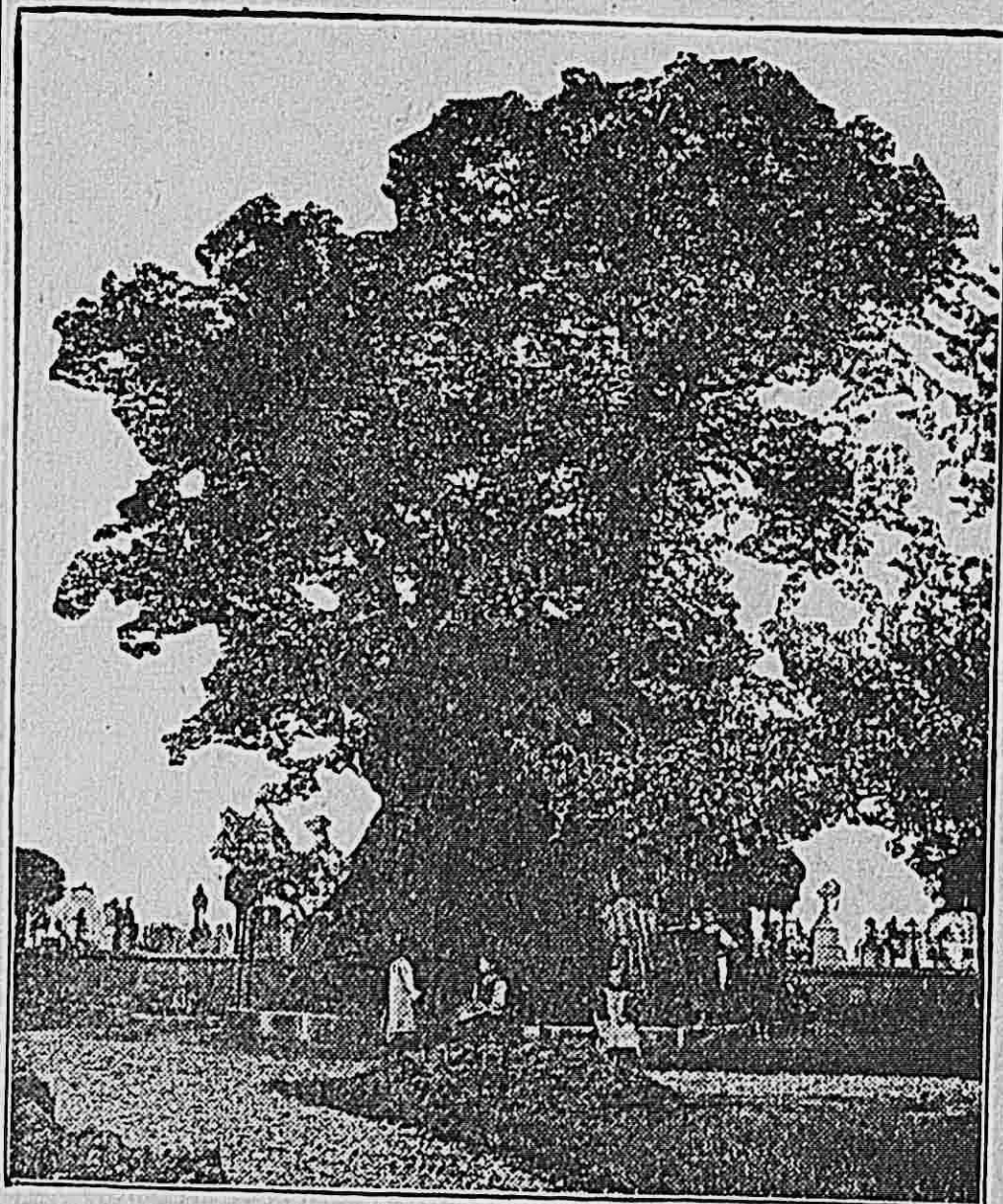
If large roses are wanted, cut the buds so that only a few remain. Cutting the long stems improves the plant. After thorough blooming, prune back freely, and the bush will remain healthy and will increase in size. They require covering before the frost appears.

THE BIGGEST GERMAN TREE

The German empire has produced many things that have held records for magnitude but none of them hold more interest than the empire's biggest tree. It is a huge linden located on the outskirts of the village of Staffelsstein, in Bavaria. The folklore and history of the region say that the tree is five hundred years old.

The authorities have filled the hollow interior with cement to strengthen and preserve the landmark. It is 80 feet in circumference.

During the Napoleonic invasion of Germany it is related that the French Marshal Berthier rode his horse into the hollow of the tree and turned the animal around there.



Huge Linden Located on the Outskirts of Staffelsstein, Bavaria, Said to Be 500 Years Old.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

WISE GRANDPA MINNOW.

"Let's have Swimming Races," said Mrs. Minnow as she saw all the Minnow Family were ready for some fun.

The Minnows lived in a small lake and the water was very lovely and clear and just cool enough.

"All right," said the other Minnows. Now the little Minnows that had never been in a Swimming Race before were so excited that they wiggled all over.

"If you don't stay still," said Mrs. Minnow, "you'll get all tired out before you start."

But the little Minnows were young and strong, and they didn't seem to get tired in the least. They swam around and didn't stop at all until Grandpa Minnow called out: "Races are now to begin. I will be the Judge, and Grandma Minnow will swim along by my side to look after any little fish that gets tired."

Grandpa Minnow was the biggest Minnow in the lake, and they were all very proud of him. He was also quite proud of himself. And he had lived a long time in the lake without being caught by any Boys or Grown-Ups who were looking for Fishing Bait.

And after all Grandpa Minnow did have a great deal to be proud of.

"Are you ready?" asked Grandpa Minnow. The little Minnows shook their tails and fins, which was their way of answering "Yes."

"All right then," said Grandpa Minnow. "When I give one Splash it will mean to get all ready again, two Splashes will mean to almost start off, and three Splashes will mean to GO."

He said "Go" in such a loud way, Splashing so hard to show what he meant that half the Minnows got well started and were trying so hard to beat each other that they didn't hear Grandpa Minnow for quite a little while. He was trying to tell them he had only Splashed to show them what he meant and that he had not started the Race at all.

At last they were off in real earnest and, oh, such a Race as they had. Little Minnie Minnow won the Race, and Grandpa Minnow gave her a rare and beautiful piece of Water Weed for a prize. She was delighted and took a rest on her Water Weed—which made a sort of Water Sofa.

After the Races were over Grandpa Minnow said,

"Now I will tell Stories."

So for minutes and minutes until almost an hour had gone by, Grandpa Minnow told Stories of his wonderful adventures and narrow escapes in the Lake.

The little Minnows swam slowly around and listened, and after a while they, too, began to tell Stories, as Grandpa Minnow loved to have all the little Fishes enjoy themselves.

But pretty soon Grandpa Minnow gave a queer sort of Splash, which meant, "Follow me, Children."

Then he gave another Splash and yet another, and the minnows all hurried after him as quickly as they could. They went back to their home near the Shore behind some tall Rushes, and when they got there they were so out of breath from Swimming so fast, none of them could say anything for ever so long.

Even Fish have their own Language and can probably understand each other lots better than we think, and this was what Grandpa Minnow said when he was able to speak again:

"The reason I hurried you away was because I saw Mrs. Pickrel and some of her grown-up Children coming after us. And Granny Perch was following along. I couldn't think for a moment, I was so frightened. And then I knew the only thing to do was to hurry home right away."

"Would she have hurt us?" asked one of the little Minnows.

"We must take no chances," said Grandpa Minnow wisely. "They like us—those Grown-Ups for their Fish Hooks—the very thought of such a thing makes me shiver—and so when Mrs. Pickrel will take us off a Hook why wouldn't she get us out of the clear Water?"

How happy all the little Minnows were to be quite safe. But back in the Lake Mrs. Pickrel and Granny Perch were saying how they wished the Minnows had not gone Swimming off. "I would have told them Bed-time Stories," said Mrs. Pickrel.

"Yes," said Granny Perch, "just as we ate them up we could have told Stories!"

Every Man Was a Boy. Every apple on the tree began as a bud. Every man was a boy once. And all splendid deeds were first of all, purposes.



Grandpa Minnow.

In The Pyramid of Cheops



THE GREAT PYRAMID AND SPHINX

EVERYONE who goes to Egypt sees of the Pyramids more or less—chiefly less—to the accompaniment of the demand for "backsheesh" by the ignorant, lying Arabs. Thousands have written their experiences of such sightseeing, says a writer in the New York Herald. But I made the acquaintance of an American at the Mena house who had been everywhere and who knew everybody. When I told him I would like to learn something of Cheops without the usual nuisance of guides who knew nothing, telling you everything, he smiled the smile of the man who had been there and knew the ropes. "Did you notice," he said, "a small American flag fluttering over a neat, white tent at the north of the base of old Cheops? For many years that has been the headquarters of my American friend, Mr. Dow Covington. He knows Cheops, inside and out, as the mother knows the face of her first born. He could walk through it blindfolded and tell you its story backward. He's the only man who can help you, if you can get him."

I found Mr. Covington located in a large, comfortably furnished tent, actually pitched in the very shadow of the Pyramid. "Come to my tent at eleven tonight," said Mr. Covington when, shortly after, I called upon him and made known my wish. "By that time the Arab guides will have gone and we will not be pestered by them. By the way, wear your worst suit of clothes and a pair of heelless, cloth or rubber-soled shoes, if you possess such a thing. The trip will test your nerve. I see you can stand it, and it will do you good; but don't count on keeping tomorrow's engagements," he added smilingly.

In the Pyramid at Midnight.
It was nearly midnight when, with lighted lanterns, we found ourselves at the entrance of Khufu's mausoleum, or, as it is more often called, owing to the fact that Herodotus, "the father of history," translated Khufu's name into Greek, the Pyramid of Cheops.

Opening an iron grill door, to which only Mr. Covington is authorized to carry the key, we entered a large, sloping passage some four feet high and three and a half wide, cut for the most part through solid natural limestone. Down this we crawled and slid for more than 300 feet, finally arriving at the lowest cavern of the pyramid, just 100 feet below the center of it. It is probably the chamber of which the Egyptian priests spoke to Herodotus, the one which they told him contained the mummy of Khufu, but which the first historian never had the pleasure of seeing. Near the center of the cavern, cut in solid rock, is a hole which resembles a deep grave. One wonders why. On the southern side is a long, narrow blind passage, also cut in the rock, and again one wonders why.

A short distance from the cavern is the lower end of an almost perpendicular well, some three feet by two, extending upward for 102 feet to the grand gallery. Through this deep well shaft Khufu's workmen made their egress after blocking with granite plugs the passage by which we entered. Again the question enters one's mind: Why this tremendous labor to construct an entrance and an egress for a tomb receptacle that apparently was never used?

Placing our feet and hands in the holes constructed by those workmen of the remote past and pressing our backs to the opposite wall of the narrow well, we slowly and laboriously began the 102-foot ascent. In 1002 Mr. Covington had removed some 34 feet of debris which clogged the lower end of the well. It was like Jean Valjean getting out of the cul-de-sac—a little like it. Using both hands and feet, back tightly pressed to the wall, my camera tied around my neck with a handkerchief, holding in my teeth the lantern, the heat of which, combined with that caused by intense physical exertion, made me feel as if I were in the hot room of a Turkish bath with all my clothes on, my patient companion in the lead unavailing kicking down upon my head the

dust of more than fifty vanished centuries, while hundreds of bats, disturbed in their slumbers, flapped their wings in our faces as they passed between our limbs, we made that memorable ascent.

The Sepulchral Chambers.
I never fainted in my life, but the only reason that I did not do so on that occasion was the fear of adding still more unpleasant complications to those already on hand. Finally, after passing through the strange little grotto where Mr. Covington pointed out the mysterious granite block he discovered concealed there, we reached the grand gallery, where it was a heavenly pleasure to once more fill our lungs with good air.

We passed through the horizontal gallery and entered the Queen's chamber, the lower of the two sepulchral chambers in the Pyramid, although no sarcophagus was found there. We noticed the smooth, white, pointed roof, which distinguishes it from the granite King's chamber above. This Queen's chamber contains perhaps the finest masonry in the world, the joinings of the great white limestone blocks being almost invisible, yet they contain a thin, weblike film of white cement.

We returned once more to the grand gallery, leading upward to the large granite-lined room containing a sarcophagus, supposed to be Khufu's. This magnificent gallery, 155 feet long, 28 feet high and more than 7 feet wide, is built of white maktam limestone, so finely wrought and laid that into the joints between the blocks it is difficult to insert the point of a needle or even a hair. Above the second overlapping course of stones that compose the walls there is a finely cut four-inch groove that extends right around the entire gallery. Its use is unknown. Yet those ancients must have had excellent reasons for chiseling it out. Again, why?

Passing from the grand gallery through the small, mysterious granite ante-chamber, we found ourselves in the famous superb granite King's chamber, the walls of which are composed of just 100 blocks of red granite. We were alone, and standing by the side of the mutilated, lidless sarcophagus of that great Pharaoh who reigned more than 5,000 years ago. We had the Pyramid entirely to ourselves. It was long after midnight. There was a deadly silence, broken occasionally by the chirp of a distant bat. The sensation I experienced was one of eerie pleasure, not unmingled with awe. I was in the presence of a great manifestation of power—the living power of a man dead nearly six millenniums ago; a man who in the morning of the world had wrought his own immortality in this architectural wonder of the ages. No one could help feeling exalted at the majesty and mystery of the great structure; its defiance of time and defeat of inquiry; its strength and beauty; its geometrical perfection. Then came under the exaltation a feeling of depression as of the weight of all the superimposed masonry above me, and upon that the weight of centuries and of death. We were in a structure of world-amazing grandeur, but for all that, a tomb.

Century-Old Diary.

Henry Crabb Robinson in his diary repeats many stories of the judges, Lord Eldon and Lord Mansfield among the rest. The latter, struggling with a congested calendar, on one occasion announced that he would hold court on Good Friday. At once there was rebellion on the part of the barristers. Sergeant Davey, with some warmth and more humor, arose and said: "There has been no precedent since the days of Pontius Pilate." Nevertheless, Mansfield held court with the attorneys, and without the barristers. Another one that deserves to be resurrected from the diary is as follows: "One day when someone remarked: 'Christianity is part and parcel of the law of the land,' Rolfe said to me: 'Were you ever employed to draw an indictment against a man for not loving his neighbor as himself?'"—Case and Comment.

ACT WENT BIG UNTIL ENCORE

Actor's Assisted Exit Is Surrounded by Rather Violent Circumstances.

GETS THE BOSS' GOAT

Saloonkeeper Borrows Twenty-Five Cents to Give Panhandler Who Comes Back Next Day and Demands Remainder of Dollar.

New York.—The hurried battering to and fro of a squeaky swinging door and the gentle thud of an actor en route from the bar to the pavement are sounds not unusual on In and around Broadway—especially if it is a bad actor. The other day, however, an assisted exit was surrounded by such violent circumstances that a rather large audience gathered.

In this case the door was removed entirely, the actor went further, landed harder and bounded higher than usual and the remarks of the sole owner of the premises were nothing short of exquisite in their variety and intensity.

Violence Ensued.

Inquiry within the damp room brought forth no satisfactory explanation. The customers had noticed a well-dressed young man walk over to the owner and say about five words to him. Then the violence which ended with the young man's excursion out into the open began. This being so, there was nothing to do but to ask the boss about the mystery. He was approached as he sat having his shoes shined as if in an effort to begin life anew after a moment of horror. He told all—freely.

"Last night," he said, in a totally unconscious imitation of Lew Fields, "that actor came in here and began acting. He said he had just come back from the West and that he was as fat as a cookie and needed a dollar. I told him I needed a dollar. I told him I hadn't even the sport of going West and that I needed a dollar bad. I'd accept fifty cents even."

"Well, then he began acting. He rolled his eyes and asked if I was going to let him stay in the street and



Landed Harder and Bounded Higher.

asked me where was my heart and if I had a soul, and, if so, what was the idea.

Worried the Boss.

"I couldn't get rid of him. Every time I waited on a customer he ran along in front of the bar parallel with me and asked me how I could act that way and if he hadn't been a good fellow when he had it. I never knew him when he had it. Well, anyway, he pleaded, demanded and talked about that dollar until one o'clock in the morning. When I started home he started after me.

"Up at the corner he asked me, throwing his arms out wide, if I realized that there was one above looking down on me and watching what I was going to do about the dollar.

"Well, I can stand just so much. I didn't have a cent in my pocket, but I called to a hackman I know and asked him if he would let me have a quarter. He gave it to me and I gave it to that blockhead and told him that if I ever saw his face again I would knock him from under it. I bid him good-by forever in this life."

The boss paused.

"Well?" was the natural inquiry, "what happened today?"

The boss hissed through his teeth.

"He came in and asked me for the seventy-five cents I owed him."

Aged Pastor Elopes.

Fruitvale, Cal.—Marriage has no terrors for Rev. James Sunderland. After being married four times in church, with a gathering of friends on hand each time to congratulate him at the completion of the ceremonies, he eloped with Miss Mary Ham and was married quietly in Monterey.

Rev. Mr. Sunderland is eighty-two years old and his bride, Miss Mary Ham, is seventy-five years old. The bride is the sister of his fourth wife. She has been keeping house for him since her sister's death some time ago.

KNIFE IN BRAIN A YEAR, RECOVERS

How Blade, Penetrating Man's Skull, Was Removed, Told by Brooklyn Surgeon.

New York.—How a knife blade one inch long which had penetrated a man's skull and entered the brain was removed after one year and the man restored to health is told of by Dr. Mathias Figuera of No. 14 Stuyvesant avenue, Brooklyn, one of the head surgeons at St. Catherine's hospital, in a paper published in the current issue of the Long Island Medical Journal.

The man was found by police in the street, apparently intoxicated, and was sent to the hospital. He remained in a semi-comatose state and the following morning in the course of examination Doctor Figuera passed his hand over the man's head and discovered a lump.

The lump, Doctor Figuera writes, was "about two inches from the middle of the upper part of the right parietal bone. The lump was



Discover a Lump on His Head.

not hard and on palpitation had a peculiar grating sound which I could not explain. He was sent to the X-ray room and the radiographic picture disclosed the vault of the skull and sticking into it was the blade of a knife one inch long."

When the man was placed on the operating table it was found that the knife had been broken off flush with the skull and the surgeons could not get hold of it. Describing the operation Doctor Figuera continues:

"I applied a trephine and cut out a button of the bone. There was a very beautiful condition of the brain, showing the wonderful conservative powers of nature in cases of this kind. From the constant motion of the brain with respiration and the action of the heart that knife blade, which was fast in the skull, had gradually loosened in the bone, so it moved with the brain. The bone had become absorbed by the constant beating of the brain and around the knife blade nature had built a wall of connective tissue to protect the brain."

BEDLAM IN A COUNTY JAIL

It Is Started by a Prisoner Calling for Drugs—Other Inmates Are Crazed.

Camden, N. J.—With one prisoner calling for drugs to quiet his nerves, a second so crazed by the excitement that he had to be strapped to his cot, and a third in the nude parading the corridors, pandemonium reigned for two hours the other morning in the Camden county jail.

Joseph Smith of Benson street, arrested for the stabbing of a sailor in this city August 12, started the disturbance. He refused to take the medicine offered him by the keeper and kept calling for drugs. Winfield Latch of Haddonfield, an alleged embezzler, became crazed by the noise and it required two policemen to strap him to his cot.

A third man, whose name is not known to the police, and who was admitted with his clothes dripping wet as though he had fallen overboard, got out of his cell during the excitement and paraded the corridors in his birthday suit.

WEDDING MONEY TO POOR

New Orleans Couple Put Aside an Elaborate Affair for Charity.

New Orleans.—New Orleans had a novel wedding recently when Miss Bella Julia Stern, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Stern, prominent in business and social circles, was married to Robert Frederick of Pittsburgh at the bride's home.

No big affair was had and the one which was planned was given up when the bride and bridegroom decided that they would forego the spending of money on a wedding, but give it, instead, to the poor of the city.

Accompanied by her mother, a noted local charity worker, Mrs. Frederick went to the poorer sections and gave baskets of food to the poor, milk to sick babies and the like, her husband accompanying.

W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"

Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. For sale by over 9000 shoe dealers. The Best Known Shoes in the World.

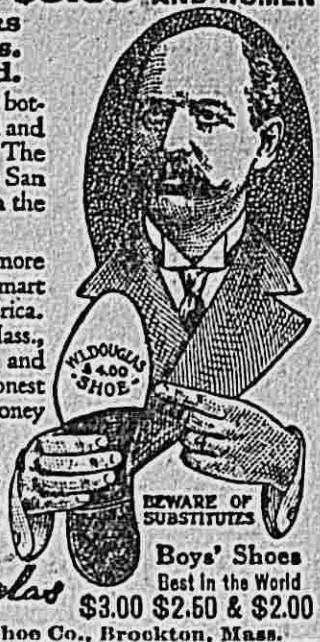
W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom of all shoes at the factory. The value is guaranteed and the wearer protected against high prices for inferior shoes. The retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York. They are always worth the price paid for them.

The quality of W. L. Douglas product is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart styles are the leaders in the Fashion Centres of America. They are made in a well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass., by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy.

Ask your shoe dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you with the kind you want, take no other make. Write for interesting booklet explaining how to get shoes of the highest standard of quality for the price, by return mail, postage free.

LOOK FOR W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom.

W. L. Douglas President
W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., Brockton, Mass.



Puts a ... Stop to all Distemper

CURES THE SICK

And prevents others having the disease no matter how exposed. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle, \$5 and \$10 a dozen bottles. All good druggists and turf goods houses.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

A Pleasant Illusion.

"You seem to have a great many titles in the South."

"You refer to the large number of captains, colonels and majors in this section?"

"Yes. They can't be all military men."

"No, but they all think they are, so the results in the end are about the same."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

In Use for Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

SIGNALS USED ON THE SEA

Vessels Have Their Own Methods of Imparting Information Which Is of Importance.

There are various ways in which ships signal at sea. The most general method in daylight is by code flags and pennants, these being arranged according to an international system of signals. But sometimes, owing to weather conditions or distance, it is not easy to distinguish the colors, patterns or shapes of the flags, and then other methods have to be adopted. Chief among these is a system of exhibiting cones, balls and drums, various orders and positions representing different things according to the recognized international code. Here are some examples: No. 1 means, Show your ensign; No. 2, Is war declared? No. 3, War is declared; No. 4, Beware of torpedoes, or Channel is mined; No. 5, Enemy is in sight; No. 6, Keep a lookout; enemy's ships reported about, disguised as merchantmen.

How It Happened.

"Mr. Jibway seems to know a great deal about Mrs. Dubson's affairs."

"Quite true."

"How does that happen, when they are not on speaking terms?"

"The explanation is very simple. On a certain spring morning of this year some workmen more or less familiar with electrical appliances called at Mrs. Jibway's home, installed a telephone and connected it with a party wire."

Psychological Phenomenon.

"Do you believe that everybody can be hypnotized?"

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum. "In my campaign experience I have found that with the proper words and gestures you can hypnotize everybody. The trouble is that you don't know what minute they're going to wake up."

Her Efficiency.

Mary—Miss Sweetgirl is going to join our club.

Alice—Is she fitted to hold any office?

Mary—Yes, the office that seeks the man.—Town Topics.

Guatemala has this year built 1300 miles of new roadways.

New Telephone-Telegraph.

A new telegraph instrument has been invented by means of which any telegraph operator may send messages in the Morse code over an ordinary telephone. This new instrument can be attached to any telephone and the connection between it is purely mechanical. It does not require any additional electric circuits. The telephone key has a pivot at the end. It produces a sharp distinct sound and is connected with the metal case of the telephone by two clamps. It is claimed that Morse signals sent by this instrument carry longer distances than the human voice over long distance telephones, so the telephone-telegraph can be of great value in both supplementary and in verifying telephonic conversation.

A GRATEFUL ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

Mr. F. C. Case of Welcome Lake, Pa., writes: "I suffered with Backache and Kidney Trouble. My head ached, my sleep was broken and un-

refreshing. I felt heavy and sleepy after meals, was always nervous and tired, had a bitter taste in my mouth, was dizzy, had floating specks before my eyes, was always thirsty, had a dragging sensation across my loins, difficulty in collecting my thoughts and was troubled with shortness of breath. DODDS KIDNEY PILLS have cured me of these complaints. You are at liberty to publish this letter for the benefit of any sufferer who doubts the merit of DODDS KIDNEY PILLS."

DODDS KIDNEY PILLS, 50c. per box at your dealer or DODDS MEDICINE CO., Buffalo, N. Y. DODDS DYSPEPSIA TABLETS for indigestion have been proved. 50c. per box.—Adv.

War Displaces Indian King.

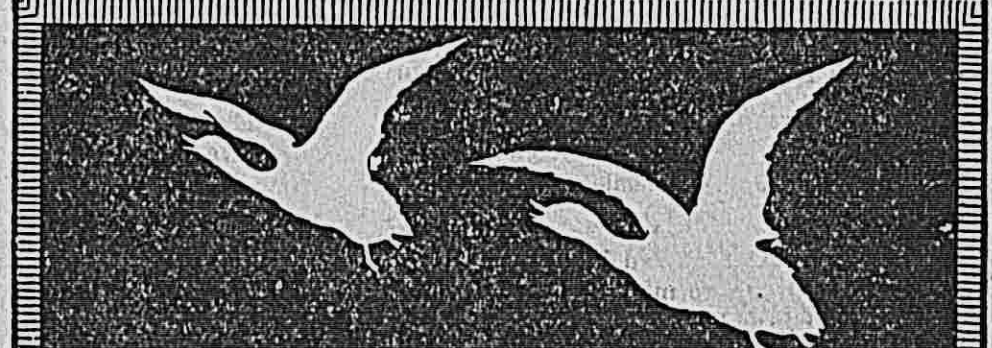
The little king of Annam, a French possession in farther India, who is discredited because of alleged friendliness to Germans, has been dethroned. Paris papers have been discussing the question of what is to be done with him. His father and his wife, as well as himself, must be placed in a home far from the comic opera throne that he occupies. France has many and widely scattered possessions beyond the seas. There has been much hesitation as to whether he should be sent to Martinique, Guadeloupe, Senegal, Madagascar or Reunion. All these places have set forth the advantages that attach to each one separately, and the disadvantages of the others. This for the reason that the exiles will have money to spend, over 100,000 francs yearly. It is quite likely that the Reunion Isle, in the Indian ocean, will receive the royal boy and his retinue and receive the benefit of the revenue that will be expended for his "board and keep."

The Difference.

"That hen of yours is acting as though she were hatching a plot."

"I think instead she is plotting a batch."

WINCHESTER



"LEADER" AND "REPEATER" SHOT SHELLS

For the high flyers, or the low flyers, "Leader" and "Repeater" shells have the reach, spread and penetration. Their great sale is due to these qualities, which insure a full bag. Made in many gauges and loads.

BE SURE TO ASK FOR THE W BRAND

RURAL NEWS ITEMS

LAKE VILLA

Mrs. Chas. Harbaugh spent Friday with friends here.

Mrs. Herman Meyer spent several days the past week in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. John Nadr entertained several friends at dinner Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hendricks of Ingleside spent Sunday with Mrs. Sherwood.

A number of our carpenters are working on a large building at Libertyville.

Mrs. Poulton and Mrs. John Mitchell spent Tuesday with Mrs. Horace Kick at Area.

A number from here were called to Waukegan Tuesday as witnesses in the Kerr murder case.

Mrs. Russel Dawson and family of Cicero, Ill., spent the week end with the Shepardon family.

Ruby Leonard and Claire Sherwood started school Monday at the new Township high school at Antioch.

Mrs. Lee Tweed is confined to her bed by a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism, at her home west of town.

Rev. Hutchinson officiated at a wedding at Allendale Saturday afternoon, in which one of the old Allendale boys was the groom.

Mrs. Eva Harrison and Mrs. Ivah Smook of Antioch spent Friday evening with friends here and attended the party at the church.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Miller and Clarence autoed to Whitewater Friday, returning the first of the week, having spent the time with Mrs. Miller's parents.

Mrs. C. W. Talbot went to Chicago Sunday and on Monday started for Springfield as a delegate from the Millburn chapter O. E. S., to the grand chapter.

About sixty or seventy of the friends of Rev. and Mrs. Hutchinson gathered at the church basement last Friday evening, then sent for them as they had taken supper with Mr. and Mrs. James Kerr and it proved to be a complete surprise. The evening was very pleasantly spent in games and social conversation and a bountiful lunch was served, which all present seemed to enjoy. Rev. and Mrs. Hutchinson were presented with a set of teaspoons and tablespoons and Rev. Hutchinson made a few remarks. Several others followed with short talks, and all present wished Rev. and Mrs. Hutchinson a very pleasant journey and all possible success wherever they may locate.

The band concerts in the village during the summer was Allendale's gift toward the betterment of good roads. \$117.45 was raised by subscription and popular collection. This fund was sent to Captain Bradley, who in turn sent it back to the village treasury, \$97.45 was used by the village in spreading gravel upon worn places in the roads. The proceeds of one concert (\$20) were presented to the Allendale band instrument fund, to show in a small way, the appreciation the village people felt for the service rendered. \$96 of the \$117.45 was raised by subscription, the subscribers being a small list of citizens, who are interested in the welfare of the village and who wish to secure the co-operation of all the people in making the concerts a success another summer.

MILLBURN

J. H. Bonner and wife are visiting relatives at Alpena, S. D.

Miss Inez Pollock of Chicago was a week-end guest of her aunts.

Rev. Safford leaves today for Altoona, Penn., to visit his sister.

Miss Alice Jamieson of Berwyn spent over Sunday with her parents.

Mrs. Vinnie Jamieson of Kenosha, is spending her vacation with home folks.

Mrs. C. E. Denman and Schuyler transacted business at McHenry Thursday.

The Misses McDougall and Mrs. Eugene Clark entertained the Missionary society Tuesday.

A. H. Stewart, Mrs. D. M. White and Mr. and Mrs. Will Miller attended the funeral of Wm. McCredie at Hinsdale last week.

Mrs. A. W. Safford and Miss Clara Foote will visit the former's children at Wheaton, Ill., and Mukwonago, Wis., while Mr. Safford is on his vacation.

SILVER LAKE

Mrs. Mathews is improving slowly.

Mrs. M. Fleuker returned home Monday.

Mrs. Will Hanneman spent Sunday here.

Mr. Graf left Monday for a trip through Indiana.

Benjamin Prosser has accepted a position at the jewelry store at Antioch.

TREVOR

Florence Selby is on the sick list.

Mrs. Lubeno was in Kenosha Tuesday.

Wm. Mecklenberg was in Salem Sunday.

Fred Shreck was in Libertyville Saturday.

Mrs. Minnie Lubeno was in Antioch, Friday evening.

Miss Myers entertained a cousin from Lake Villa Friday.

Geo. Patrick and family motored to Kenosha Saturday.

Daisy Mickle spent the week-end with her parents here.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Evans on Sunday, Oct. 1, a daughter.

A. Parks and wife were out of town visitors Thursday and Friday.

Frank Hahn and family motored to Chicago Friday returning Sunday.

Charles Miller and wife of Chicago spent Sunday with Mrs. Anna Sheen.

Christian Fiddler of Salem visited his sister, Mrs. Parks Monday and Tuesday.

The many little friends of Charles Thornton are pleased to know that he is able to sit up.

Hanneman's band of Antioch furnished the music for the Mystic Workers dance Friday evening.

Lucille Mathews, who is attending school at Union Grove spent Saturday with her parents.

Miss Frank Stewart, who is teaching at Silverlake spent over Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Robbins.

Mrs. Thornton, who has been caring for her son who has typhoid fever returned to her home in Chicago Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rend of Burlington are staying at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Aichtenberg during their visit to Northern Wisconsin.

The Parent-Teacher's association will hold its next meeting at the home of Mrs. Chas. Barber, Friday, Oct. 13, at 2 o'clock. All members are requested to be present. Elizabeth Yopp, Sec'y.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Oetting, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Edgar and Mrs. Mickle motored to Kenosha and attended a play Tuesday evening. The leading actress Mrs. Van Luc, being a cousin of the three first mentioned ladies.

There was a large attendance of both grown people and children at the children's meeting on Sunday afternoon. These children's meetings are held every Sunday afternoon at 2:30 at the home of Miss Patrick and are conducted by Mr. McGill, pastor of the Liberty church. All children and grown ups are cordially invited to these meetings. The four youngest children of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Mathews were christened at the close of children's meeting last Sunday.

WILMOT

Mrs. Walter Winn was home Sunday.

Clyde Kinreed motored to Wilmot Sunday.

Miss Ethel Wright was in Kenosha Saturday.

Wilbur Lewis of Milwaukee was home Sunday.

Misses Carey are entertaining company from out of town.

Mrs. Schultz of Bassett spent Sunday with Mrs. Loftus.

Mrs. Hyde of Richmond is the guest of Mrs. Frank Kruckman.

Fred Schreck, wife and children autoed to Libertyville Sunday.

Mrs. Higgins entertained company from Pleasant Prairie Sunday.

A number of our young folks took in the dance at Trevor Friday evening.

Oliver Mathews and family of Antioch spent Sunday at the Boulden home.

Mrs. Frank Kruckman has been very poorly. Dr. Decker is caring for her.

The Misses Eva Darby and Daisy Mickle of Whitewater were home Sunday.

Miss Edna Boueman of Burlington was an over Sunday visitor with her parents.

Miss Lena Rasch of Milwaukee has been spending a week's vacation with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. David Kimball, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Holmes of Genoa called here Sunday.

A number from here attended the Ladies Aid supper at Mrs. Phillip's Friday afternoon.

Little Norma Eifers underwent an operation on her eye Monday at the Milwaukee hospital.

Clayton Lester, who was operated on at the Wesley hospital in Chicago returned home Monday.

Paul Ganzlin has sold his blacksmith shop to Fred Yankee, who took possession about a week ago.

Mrs. Arthur Holdorf returned Friday after spending a few weeks with Mrs. Benedict at Hebron.

Miss Ada Dean was unable to teach school the latter part of last week on account of a hard cold.

A Fact as to Editors.

On rainy days, and also on other occasions which are not unconnected with the postman's visits, we find the whole of a truth in this from the Thomsville (Ga.) Times: If you see an editor who pleases everybody, there will be a glass plate over his face and he will not be standing up. —Collier's Weekly.

Measuring the Infinite.

"Eternity," said the country exhorter, who wanted to make things clear, "is forever and forever, and five or six overlastings on top of them. Why, brothers and sisters, after millions and billions of centuries had rolled away in eternity, it would still be a hundred thousand years to breakfast time."

AUCTION SALE

On the Fenlon farm, on Grand avenue, 2 miles west of Gurnee, on Monday, Oct. 9

Commencing at 1 p. m.
22 head of cows, 6 horses and 23 hogs. Implements and tools, mostly new, a large quantity of hay, oats, barley, corn and wheat.

Usual terms.

Leo F. Fenlon, Mortgagee.

Geo. Vogel, Auctioneer.

Bound to Have a Title.

One W. H. Young, who has written a merry book on his adventures as a business man in South America, tells of a Brazilian, Senor Dom Jose de Braganza, whose eagerness for little went so far that he printed on his cards, "Ex-passenger, first class, R. M. S. P. C." He had once taken a trip, first cabin, on a Royal Mail Steam Packet company boat.

Lucky Youth.

"Young Scadds is an absolute nincompoop. He doesn't know enough to come in when it rains." "He doesn't need to. With all his money he can afford a new umbrella every day in the week and a man to carry it for him."

Louis Joseph Vance

Has written many splendid stories, as everyone who has read "The Brass Bowl," "The Black Bag," or "The Bandbox" is ready to testify. We take pleasure in announcing as our next serial a new story by this author, probably the best story he has ever written.

Watch for and read

The Destroying Angel

FINNEGAN'S PHILOSOPHY BALAAM.

"Well do I mind the story," said Finnegan. "Balaam was a highbrow that knowed less than his Jackass. He took an office to curse the people. The Jackass saved them 'Tis all in Number Twenty-two. Och, hone! 'Tis different these times. The Jackass knew better till Balaam tamed him. 'Lave me ride ye,' says Balaam, 'an' I'll make ye the biggest Ass in the world."

"Great," says the Ass; "what d'ye feed?"

"Pork," says Balaam.

"Me savior," says the Ass.

"So Balaam mounts. But soon the Jack balks."

"Phwat is it?" says Balaam.

"Snakes," says the Ass; "Ut looks like the jawbone uv me mother."

"G'wan," says Balaam, hittin' the Ass a clip. "Tis me furren' policy," he says.

"Phwat's ut for?" axes the Ass.

"Ut dednds the nashun," says Balaam.

"How?" says the Ass.

"Faith," says Balaam, "ut takes a bigger Ass than you to know that."

"Lave it to Brine," says Balaam to the Ass; "an' the Jack walks on meditation."

"Hee-haw," says the Ass, balkin' an' kickin'.

"What now?" says Balaam.

"Divil a Jackass ever seen the like," says the Ass. "Ut could be a frog, and sits down behind; an' 'tis mostly mouth," says the Ass. "Ut has white feathers," says the Jack, "wid yaller streaks, that changes," he says, "to Very Cross Red, or Niagara Blue, an' now they're Currysall Yaller again," says he. "Hivins, have I been drinkin'?" screams the Ass to Balaam.

"Saints be praised," says Balaam.

"Me Wadeful Wallin' can still change its mind," he says. "G'wan, where glory waits," he says. "G'wan, in the service uv Mankind," says Balaam to the Ass, touching him up. An' the Ass shuffles ahead, wavin' his ears in admiration.

"Hee-haw! Hee-haw!" says the Jack, rearin' up wid his eyes bulgin'.

"Phwat's grippin' ye now?" says Balaam, impassant like.

"I dunno," says the Ass. "Ut looks like the Flyin' Dutchman with a Socialist Crew," he says.

"Tis me Ship Bill," says Balaam.

"Side step to the right," he says; "side step to the left," says he, wettin' him. "Back up," says Balaam, near wrenchin' off the Jack's jaw.

"Now forward for the Merchant Marine an' fifty million pork," says Balaam wid a shower uv blows; an' the Ass goes on thremlin'.

"Wah-hee! Wah-hee! Wah-hee!" says the Jack, shyn' so he near threw his rider.

"I'll learn ye to shy at me Naval Bill," says Balaam, lar-rupin' the baste so he cud scarce stand.

"Ye can't pass ut widout wearin' Republican clothes," says the Jack in a coarse whispy.

"Ye Ass," says Balaam. "Don't ye know that any cloes is better nor nakedness? G'wan," says Balaam, in tones uv thunder. "So the poor baste lopes on, limpin' wid pain."

"I've not time to tell ye all the adventures they had, but they kep' on over rough roads, now an' then crossin' a ditch on a wan term plink, which made even Balaam uneasy. Ivry time the Jack ticked, he got short rations an' a wallop. So when the Journey was near over, the poor baste was all in, and far too proud to fight. Any Jack-Ass can be that when he's licked."

"Wan stormy night, the Jack blooms into a hurmiony like a Dimycrat Tariff Hymn played on a gaspipe wid the feet."

"Phwat ails ye now?" enlis Balaam, clubbin' him wid both hands.

"Nivver did I pass the like," yells the Ass, sweating and thremlin'. "Ut says ut's an eight hour law. Oh, phwat is ut?" screams the Ass to Balaam, feebly waggin' his ears.

"I dinnu phwat ut is meself," says Balaam, "but I know phwat ut's got," Balaam says.

"Phwat?" axes the poor Ass.

"Five hundthir thousand votes," says Balaam, wid a pious air. "G'wan, ye big Ass, an' don't ye argue wid an Idyalist," says Balaam to the Ass.

"We can't pass ut in the dark," pleads the Ass. "Lave us wait for light," moans the Ass, weepin'.

"Nix," says Balaam. "There's a hot time coulin' an' the votes'll spile. Do ye thirst for sixteen more years in the wilderness? G'ldnap," says he, "purgin' yer heart," says Balaam, "if Ivry thought that's selfish," says Balaam, "or personal," chunts Balaam to the poor Ass ticklin' the Jack's slats wid a couplin' pln.

"By this time the Ass was so wore out wid his ardyous labors, that he knew no more than Balaam himself. So, wid one despairin' cry, he dropped his ears, as he an' his master stumbled forward into the dark."

It All Depends.

"If Hughes wins an Oregon town will get a new shingle mill employin' fifty men," says the Olympia Recorder, "according to an announcement of the individual who took an option on timbered land. If Wilson wins the option will be allowed to lapse. That's the way with a thousand and one enterprises, all waiting to see which way the wind blows. The moment it is assured that Charles E. Hughes is elected, just watch the wheels of industry spin and listen to the hum of business."

Warning!

Think About Getting Your Auction Bills Printed NOW Before Paper Takes Another Jump.

The Antioch News

"Printing of the Better Class"

Phone 149-J.

THE HUNTER'S WELCOME

